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PECK'S BAD BOY AND DAD CLIMB VESUVUIS

GEORGE W. PECK.

Naples, Italy.—Seignor ze Grocerino: I guess that will make you stand without hitching for a little while. Say, I am getting so full of dead languages, and foreign palaver, that I shall have to have an operation on my tongue when I get home before I can speel the United States language again so you can make head or tail of it. You see, I don't stay long enough in a country to acquire its language, but I get a few words into my system, so now my English is so mixed with French words, Italian garlic and German throat trouble that I cannot understand myself unless I look in a glass and watch the motions of my lips.

IT WAS A PICTURE TO SEE DAD "GO UP, OLD BALDHEAD."

Dad has not picked up a word of any foreign language, and says he should consider himself a traitor to his country if he tried to talk anything but English. He did get so he could order a glass of beer by holding up his finger and saying "ein," but he found later that just holding up his finger without saying "ein" would bring the beer all the same so he cut out the language entirely and works his finger until it needs a rest.

When I used to study my geography at the little red schoolhouse, and look at the picture of the volcano Vesuvius, and read about how it would throw up red hot lava, and ashes, and rocks as big as a house, and wipe out cities. It looked so terrible to me that I was glad when we got through with the volcano lesson and got to Greenland's icy mountains, where there was no danger except being frozen to death, or made sick by eating blubber sliced off of whales.

Then I never expected to be right on the very top of that volcano, throwing stones down in the lava, and sailing chips down the streams of hot stuff, just as I sailed chips on ice water at home when the streets were flooded by spring rains. Say, there is no more danger on Vesuvius than there is in a toboggan slide, or shooting the chutes at home. I thought we would have to hire dagoes to carry us up to the top, and be robbed and held up, and maybe murdered, but it is just as easy as going up in the elevator of a skyscraper, and no more terrifying than sitting on a 50-cent seat in a baseball park at home and witnessing the "Destruction of Pompeii" by a fireworks display.

The crater looks sort of creepy, like a big cauldron kettle boiling soap on a farm, only it is bigger, and down in the earth's bowels you can well believe there is trouble, and if you believe in a hell, you can get it, illustrated proper, but the rivulets of lava that flow out of the wrinkles around the mouth of the crater are no more appalling than making fudges over a gas stove. When the lava cools you would swear it was fudges, only you can't eat the lava and get indigestion as you can eating fudges.

It was hard work to get dad to go up on the volcano, because he said he knew he would fall into it, and get his clothes burned, and he said he couldn't climb clear to the top, on account of his breath being short, but when I told him he could ride up on a trolley car, and have the volcano brought right to him, he weakened, and one morning we left Naples early and before two hours had passed we were on a little cogwheel railroad going up, and dad was looking down on the scenery, expecting every minute the cogs would slip and we would cut loose and go down all in a heap and be plastered all over the vineyards and big trees and be killed.

I don't know what makes dad so nervous, but he wanted a woman from Chicago, who was on the car with us, to hold his hand all the way up, but she said she was no nurse in a home for the aged, and she said she would cuff dad if he didn't let go of her. I told her she better not get dad mad if she knew what was good for her, for he was a regular Bluebeard, and wouldn't take no slack from no Chicago female, 'cause he had buried nine wives already. So she held his hand, and I guess she thinks she will be my stepmother, but I bet she don't.

Well, after we got almost to the top the car stopped, and we had to walk the rest of the way, several hundred feet, and we had to have a pusher and a putter for dad, a dago to go ahead and pull him up, and another to put his shoulder against dad's pants and shove. Gee, but it was a picture to see dad "go up, old baldhead," with the dagoes perspiring and swearing at dad for being so heavy, and the Chicago woman laughing, and me pushing her up.

One thing that scared dad was that every little way there was a shrine, where the guides left dad lying on the ground, blocked with a piece of cold lava, so he wouldn't roll down, like you would block a wagon wheel, and they would go to the shrine and kneel and say some prayers.

AND SHE WAS STROKING HIS HAIR.

Dad was afraid they were going to charge the prayers in the bill for pushing him up, but I told dad that these people expected every time they went up to the top that it would be their last trip, as they knew that some day the volcano would open in a new place and swallow them whole, with all the tourists. Then he gave them a dollar apiece to pray for him, and wanted to go back down the mountain and let Vesuvius run its own fireworks, but the Chicago lady told dad to brace up and she would protect him, and so the guides gave a few more pushes, and we were on top of the volcano, and dad collapsed and had to be brought to with smelling salts and whisky that the woman carried in her pistol pocket.

Gee, but it was worth all the trouble to get up the mountain, to see the sight that opened up. The hole in the mountain filled with boiling stuff was worth the price of admission, and the roaring of the boiling stuff, and the explosions way down cellar, and the flying stones, the smoke going into the air for a mile, like the burning of an oil well, the red-hot lava finding crevices to leak through, and flowing down the side of the mountain in streams like hot maple sirup, made a scene that caused us to take off our hats and thank the good Lord that the thing hadn't overflowed enough to hurt us. But I could see dad was scared, 'cause when I wanted him to go around the edge of the crater with me, and see the hell-roaring free show from other points of view, and see where the hot ashes years ago rolled down and covered Pompeii and Herculaneum, he balked and said he had seen all he wanted to, and if he could stay alive until the next car went down the mountain, they could all have his interest in Vesuvius, and be darned to them, but he said if I wanted to go around looking for trouble, he would stay there under a big rock, with the Chicago lady, and wait for me to come back. She said she knew dad was all tired out, and needed rest, and she would stay with him, and keep him cheered up; so I left them and went off with one of the dagoes, to slide down hill on some flowing lava, and pick up specimens.

Well, sir, I wish I could get along some way without telling the rest of this sad story, but if I am going to be a historian I have got to tell the whole blame thing.

When I left dad and the Chicago woman she had produced a lunch from somewhere about her person, and a small bottle, and they were eating and drinking, and dad was laughing more natural than I had seen him laugh since we run over the old woman with the automobile at Nice, and she was smiling on dad just as though she was his sweetheart. As I went around the crater, a couple of blocks away, I looked back and dad had laid his head in her lap, and she was stroking his hair.

Well, I picked up specimens, burned the soles off my shoes wading in the lava, and took in the volcano from all sides, and after an hour I went back to where dad and the woman were lunching, but the woman was gone, and dad acted as though he had been hit by an express train, his eyes were wild, his collar was

HER HUSBAND PULLED A LONG, BLUE GUN.

gone, his pocketbook was on the ground, empty, his coat was gone, his scarfpin had disappeared and the $11 watch he bought when he was robbed the other time was missing, and dad's tongue was run out, and he was yelling for water. I thought he had been trying to drink some lava.

"Dad, what in the world has happened to you?" said I, as I rushed up to him.

"That woman has happened to me, that is all." said dad, as he took a swallow of water out of a canteen one of the dagoes had.

"Tell me about it, dad," said I, trying to keep from laughing, when I saw that he was not hurt.

"Say, let this be a lesson to you," said dad, "and don't you steer another woman into me on this trip. Do you know you hadn't more than got around that big rock when she said she was tired and was going to faint, for the altitude was too high for her, and I tried to soothe her, and she did look pale, and, by gosh, I thought she was going to die on my hands and I would have to carry her corpse down the mountain. I heard a scuffling on the rocks, and she looked up and saw a man not ten feet away, and she said: 'Me husband!' and then she fainted and crabbed me around the neck, and I couldn't get her loose.

"She just froze to me like a person drowning, and that husband of hers, who had come up on the last car, hunting for his wife, who had eloped, pulled a long blue gun and told me he would give me five minutes to pray, and then he would kill me and throw my body down in the crater, to sizzle.

"I told him I could pay up enough ahead in three minutes, and he could take all I had if he would loosen up his wife, and bring her to, and take her away, and let me die all alone, and let the buzzards eat me, uncooked. He took the bet, pulled her arms away from my throat, took my money and coat, brought her to, and said he was going to throw her into the crater, but I told him she had certainly been good to me, and if he would spare her life, and take her away in the cars, he could have my scarfpin, and he took them, and they went to the cars.

"She looked back at me with the saddest face I ever saw, and said: 'O, sir, it is all a terrible dream and I will see you in Naples, and explain all,' and now, by Christmas, I want to go back to town and find her, and rescue her from that jealous husband," and dad got up and we started for the car.

The man and his wife went down on the car ahead of us, and dad wouldn't believe they were regular bunco people, who play that game every day on some old sucker, but the man that runs the car told me so.

I can be responsible for dad in everything except the women he meets. When it comes to women, your little Hennery don't know the game at all. Yours,

HENNERY.

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An Office Call.

Teacher—Tommy, something has got to be done about your behavior. I think today after school I shall call and see your father.

Tommy—It'll cost you $2 if you do. Pop's a doctor; office hours, 3 to 7.—Puck.

A VOICE FROM ARIZONA.

(The citizens of Arizona are protesting against the measure before the senate to give Arizona statehood as a part of New Mexico and with an altered name.)

Statehood fer Arizony?
Thanks, Mister Moneybag,
Settin' there in the senate
Chawin' the silken rag;
Statehood's a powerful blessin',
All of us fellers know—
But not as a bargain-remnant
Tagged to New Mexico!

'Spose we oughter be grateful,
Thankful fer what we've got—
Tag-ends shaken together
Into a bum job-lot;
Injuns and snakes and cactus
Ain't got no rights, and so
You'll yank us inter the Union
Tagged to New Mexico!

Do what ye please with us, s'r,
We're jest Mexican beans—
Why not annex us to Cuba,
Part o' the Philippines?
Make us a part of Alaska—
Anything oughter go,
Since ye're a-givin' us statehood,
Tagged to New Mexico!

Us that have hungered and thirsted
In these here blistered mounds;
Us that have staked our ranches
Next to our buryin' grounds—
Father died in yon canyon,
Shot by a Navajo—
He died in Arizony,
Not in New Mexico!

Statehood fer Arizony
Jest think it over, pard;
Some folks, lovin' ther homeland,
Thinks it a little hard.
Better a Territory
Willin' and able to go
Than a one-legged Statehood
Tagged to New Mexico!
—Wallace Irwin in New York Globe.

PROGRESS MADE IN AFRICA

Gospel and the Sunday School Carried Into Dark Continent.

Twenty-five years ago there was not a single school in Central Africa. Today there are nearly 170 in the Livingstone mission alone. Twenty-five years ago no one in Central Africa knew a letter of the alphabet. Today there are more than 20,000 scholars in the schools. Twenty-five years ago there was no Christian in all the country. Today 300 native teachers preach Christ in the villages every Sunday. Twenty years ago there was but one inquirer after Christ. Last year there were more than 3,000 catechumens in the baptism classes and in a single day, at one of the stations, more than 300 adults were received by baptism into the church of God.

Up to 1890 slave caravans were as numerous as ever. Today a strong British protectorate has made slave-raiding impossible, and this much is certain, that if Christianity had not entered Nyasaland there would be no British administration there today, and Central Africa would still be a land of darkness, of spoliation and of blood.

Each week volunteer evangelists go out two by two from the mission. No pay is given them, but a few beads are usually furnished to enable them to buy food at the different stations. To reach these, the evangelists have to leave Saturday afternoon, descend some 2,000 feet to the lake shore and walk from five to ten miles along rough, broken paths to their destination. They return on Monday in time for afternoon school. In this way sometimes not less than 44 village services are held in a day.

"THE REPUBLIC IS OPPORTUNITY."

From one point of view the career of Senator Beveridge seems like a fairy tale. His childhood was passed in penury and removals from place to place. He had no advantages of family inheritance in wealth, influence or fame. Today, at 42, he is at the head of the dominant party in his state; the senior senator in one of the strongest delegations in congress; one of the twelve most considerable and influential men in the United States senate.

As old as Benjamin Franklin and Alexander Hamilton, who rose from the unknown and the poor to the highest rank in human achievement, is the story of Senator Beveridge. His boyhood was obscured and yet glorified by severe toil in logging camp and on the farm. His young manhood was consumed and yet strengthened by unremitting application to his books and to the daily and nightly tasks that were necessary to keep him at school and college. He worked early and late, he wore old clothes, he swept out offices. He picked up the tools of drudgery and sacrifice which others scorned. He carved out his own footholds in the steep ascent of achievement.

There was a time when a story like this could only be explained by the waud of some good fairy or the miraculous power of some Aladdin's lamp. But today it is not an uncommon story and we know the causes which produced it. In the autobiography of one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of all Americans, the secret is told in a line. "By my own energy and application," says Benjamin Franklin. "I raised myself to the position I have since attained." That is the secret. He raised himself. Lincoln was a rail-splitter; Henry Clay was called the "Mill Boy of the Slashes;" Stanton worked on a ferry-boat; Garfield drove a mule along the towpath; John Jacob Astor and A. T. Stewart came as penniless aliens to the shores where they grew up to be merchant princes. There is no inherited greatness like that of early struggle.—Indianapolis Star.

AN ODD CHARACTER.

"In the old days of hand composition T Jeff McGovern was the most widely known typographical tourist in the United States," said a well-known printer yesterday. "Jeff was not a bit particular about his personal appearance, neither was he especially fond of toil, but he was such an interesting character, had such a fund of quaint humor and so many amusing experiences to relate that he was welcome in every town that he visited. This happened in Spokane, shortly after the fire. The town was overrun with tough characters, and the jail was filled with crooks and criminals of every description.

"Jeff, it must be known, was an ardent union man, and he also had never been able to mix whiskey and printers' ink. A day or so after his arrival he met some congenial friends and imbibed too much. In some way he became separated from his companions, and in the course of his peregrinations ran into the clutches of an unfeeling policeman and was led off to the lockup. The jail was an old ramshackle affair, and at 4 o'clock the next morning there was a break, and nearly all of the prisoners walked out to freedom. Soon after the delivery Jeff found his friends in a down-town thirst emporium. They had learned of his arrest and also of the jailbreak. One of them remonstrated with Jeff for leaving the jail under the circumstances, and reminded him that it was a penal offense to break jail. Jeff pondered for a minute and then replied: 'Can't help it. It was a walk out, and I am a square man, and there was nothing else for me to do.'"—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

GOOD IN SPITE OF HIMSELF

A well known preacher recently spoke at a religious service in a jail. He noticed that one of the convicts seemed extraordinarily impressed. After the service he sought him out and continued the good work by remarking:

"My dear sir, I hope you will profit by my remarks just now and become a new man."

"Indeed I will," was the reply. "In fact, I promise you that I will never commit another crime, but will lead an exemplary life to my dying day."

"Good," said the dominie, "but are you sure that you will be able to keep the promise?"

"Oh, yes," was the cheerful reply of the convict. "I'm in jail for life."

MOONSHINERS BUSY THIS YEAR

Large Crop of Corn Promises a Good Harvest in the Mountains.

There is a race of men, most of them inhabiting the shadowy wilds of mountain and forest lying south of Mason and Dixon's line, about whom cluster tales of romantic adventures, deeds of daring and a calm defiance of federal and state regulation that render them unique among those who cross swords with the authorities.

As to the illegality of their trade, what they do today, they say, their ancestors have done for more than a century before them, and it was not until some twenty-five years ago that the government thought to interfere with and rob them of what they consider their rights.

But the government claimed it was being defrauded of millions of its just revenue, and from that day to this has never ceased to war on these moonshiners, these brewers and distillers of illicit spirits, in their strongholds along frowning mountain sides and out of the way ravines in the south.

Of the 1,269 moonshine stills destroyed last year, thirteen were located outside of southern states—nine in New York two in Massachusetts and two in New Jersey. Of the remainder, 583, nearly half the entire number, were found in Georgia, the state that has always held the record in the matter of moonshining.

Just at present the authorities are looking forward to a busy season.

The corn crop has been gathered, which means that the men who make whisky and do not count in their expenses the purchase of government stamps, as provided by law are beginning to get busy. The reason for this is that the corn crops are reported as being unusually good this year, and that always means plenty of moonshine.

Just why the moonshiners of the country should be confined to the southern states is a problem.

Many and various are the methods used by the moonshiners in the manufacture of their illicit product. From a steam plant hidden in the canebrakes of Georgia or the elaborate layout of some cave in the mountains of Kentucky to a milk can in the cellar of a southern city, there is no lack of ingenuity among these distillers of firewater.

"Here is a still," said Deputy Revenue Agent Martin, exhibiting some of the captured treasures of the government in the revenue department's southern office. "Here is a still that takes the prize for neatness and simplicity. Probably it didn't cost its inventor 10 cents to make it, but that little still gave us an awful lot of trouble before we ran it down—and to this day we are looking for the man who used to operate it. He was one of the daring kind. For pure devilry, as a joke on the revenue office, he went by my name, John Martin, and actually made and sold his liquor between Grant Park and the Soldiers' Home in the city limits of Atlanta.

"He used the smallest still, as well as the simplest, that has ever been captured by a government officer. It consists merely of a quart milk can, with an ordinary tin funnel for a cap. The arm and conner 'worm running from the still to the 'flake stand,' or condenser, is less than half an inch in diameter, while the condenser is nothing more or less than an old gallon paint pot, with the stains of the paint sticking to it even now."

According to Revenue Agent Gates, who has charge of the department in the states of Georgia, Alabama, Florida and the northern part of Mississippi, and who holds the record with his deputies, of having destroyed twenty-five hundred moonshine stills in the state of Georgia alone, the greatest amount of danger to the raiding officer is to be found in the mountains of Kentucky. In that wild region, during his term as United States agent for Kentucky, Colonel Gates took part in eight fights with the mountain moonshiners. In all of these encounters, according to this veteran raider, the fighting was done on the part of the moonshiners from a bush, where the officers were practically an open target for their assailants. Strange to say, however, notwithstanding the reputation the Kentucky mountaineer has for marksmanship in no instance does Colonel Gates report the serious wounding of the men.—Atlanta correspondence of the Chicago Chronicle.

FAN SHAPED BRIDGE.

The great bridges across the East River connecting New York and Brooklyn have been made familiar the world over by innumerable photographs. It would seem to be impossible to photograph either the

Brooklyn bridge or the new Williamsburg bridge from a new point of view. The accompanying photograph, however, presents the newest of these great structures from an entirely new viewpoint. By taking the photograph from beneath the great span, looking directly upward, the complicated steel network takes the appearance of a great fan.

CHEAPER DIAMONDS.

If the De Beers company, or "Diamond Trust" fails to secure control of the newly discovered diamond mine the price of diamonds may drop materially. The possible production of South African diamonds has long been much larger than the market would absorb at present prices. The trust's policy is to restrict output and advance prices.

The Premier mine, near Pretoria, where the 3,032 carat diamond was found, is outside the trust. It is turning out all the diamonds it can mine and marketing them at the high prices created by the trust. Last year it earned over 800 per cent dividend, and its stock is selling at 144 times par.

Estimates of the diamonds in the Premier mine are that the total production may be worth $600,000,000. Unless the trust can secure control of this production, there will be competition, and the price must fall.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By—
HEADON HILL
Author of By a Hair's-Breadth, Etc.

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CHAPTER III.

The next morning the St. Paul arrived at Southampton, but Beaumanoir contrived to secure a seat in the same compartment of the boat-train, and his parting with his new friends was therefore deferred till they reached Waterloo.

He was sorely tempted to enlist the elder lady's favor by making known his proper style and rank; though, to do her justice, Mrs. Sherman's fondness for the peerage was largely a humorous fiction on her daughter's part. The Senator's wife was really a simple-minded body with an abiding admiration for the unattainable, and the British aristocracy was naturally included in that category.

But the sight of Mr. Marker's covert-coat hovering near them on the arrival platform checked the Duke's intention, which the next moment was rendered unnecessary by Mrs. Sherman herself.

"Come and see us, Mr. Hanbury," she said, extending the tips of her fingers in farewell. "We are to be the guests of some good friends of ours at 140 Grosvenor Gardens, and we know them well enough to make ourselves at home. The Senator will be over in a week or two, and he'll be glad to thank you for your politeness."

"I will pay my respects without fail," Beaumanoir responded; and a minute later, after a warmer pressure of Leonie's well-gloved hand, he stood watching their cab with its load of "saratogas" drive down the incline. By the void in his heart he knew that the girl in the coquettish toque, who had just repeated her mother's invitation with her eyes, was all the world to him.

He turned to look after his scanty baggage with a sigh. How different it would have been if he had chosen some other route to his Brooklyn boarding house on the eventful night when the plausible Jevons had waylaid him! All would have been plain sailing, and he could have asked Leonie with a clear conscience to share his new-found honors and wealth. As it was he stood committed to a felonious enterprise which would fill her with contempt and loathing did she know it; though, if he abandoned it, instinct told him he was a doomed man.

The sight of the insignificant spy Marker lurking behind a pile of baggage reminded him that his peril might commence at any moment if he showed any sign of inconstancy to his pledge. Not that he anticipated trouble from the covert-coated whippersnapper himself; but the mere fact of it having been thought worth while to shadow him across the Atlantic spelled danger, and suggested an organization that would stop at nothing to safeguard itself.

However, he had made up his mind to call on the mysterious Ziegler, and by doing so at once he might prove his fidelity, and secure a respite from his unpleasant espionage. Summoning a hansom, he bade the driver take him to the Hotel Cecil, and looking back he saw Marker following in another cab.

In the few minutes that elapsed before he was driven into the courtyard of the palatial hotel he settled a problem that had been vexing him not a little during the voyage. Should he introduce himself to Ziegler as the Duke of Beaumanoir or as plain Charles Hanbury, the name by which he had been "engaged?" If he was for a brief space to be the consort of professional thieves, he would prefer to lead a double life—to perform his misdeeds as a commoner, and to keep his dukedom spotless. So it was that he gave his name as Hanbury to the clerk in the bureau of the hotel.

While waiting the return of the bell-boy who was sent to announce his arrival, Beaumanoir looked about for Marker, but the spy was nowhere visible in or from the entrance hall. Having shepherded him to the fold, it was evidently no part of his duty to obtrude himself till further orders.

A minute later the neophyte in crime was limping up the grand staircase in wake of the bellboy who conducted him to one of the best private salons on the first floor overlooking the Embankment. It was a moment charged with electricity as the Duke of Beaumanoir found himself face to face with the man who had hired him in his poverty, and now held him fetter-bound in his good fortune.

Yet could this be he—this personification of aged helplessness lying among the cushions of an invalid chair, who, in a thin, piping treble, requested his visitor to come closer? Beaumanoir had pictured all sorts of ideals of the master in crime, but Mr. Clinton Ziegler in the flesh resembled none of them. A snowy beard covered the lower half of his face, drooping over his chest, but the puffy cheeks were visible, and their full purple hue betokened some cutaneous affection. The eyes were shaded by blue glasses.

"You are the person sent by Jevons from New York?" he began in his parrot-like tones. "Good! What is your name? For the moment I have forgotten it, and I cannot lay my hand on the cablegram relating to you."

Encouraged by the feeble senility of one whom he had expected to find a tower of strength—a grim, inscrutable being with an inscrutable manner—the duke was confirmed in his intention to preserve the secret of his rank.

"My name is Charles Hanbury," he answered, boldly.

But an awakening, instant and complete, was in store for him. The words were hardly out of his mouth when Mr. Ziegler coughed a signal, and three masked men rushed upon him from the adjoining bedroom, pinioning his arms and stifling his sudden cry of alarm.

"What shall we do with him, sir?" asked one of the men.

"Chloroform him first; then you must dispose of him at leisure," came the monotonous piping treble from the invalid chair.

One of the assailants made immediate preparations for obeying the behest, but just as he was about to saturate a handkerchief Ziegler laughed shrilly:

"Let him alone, boys. He lied to me, and I wanted to give him a lesson—that's all."

The men, at a sign from their chief, retired into the bedroom.

"Now, perhaps you will recognize that I am not to be played with, your grace," squeaked Mr. Ziegler. "Also that my ears are as long as my arms. I have known for some days that the gentleman whom my good friend Jevons was able to procure has had a sudden change in his fortunes, and I congratulate myself upon it. It doubles your value to us, all the more since your early call upon me after landing shows that you mean to abide by your bargain. But there must be no more petty reservations and concealments like that. If you try them on, rest assured that they will be detected and dealt with."

The Duke straightened his rumpled collar, and looked, as he felt, broken man. The mass of infirmity in the wheel-chair held, without doubt, a power with which he could not cope. On the face of it the notion that a man could be violently made away with in a crowded London hotel might seem melodramatic and improbable, but the experience of the last few minutes had shown him how readily it could be done by a chief as well served as Ziegler appeared to be. And if he was at the man's mercy in a crowded hostelry like the Cecil, where would he be safe? Yes, if he was to enjoy his dukedom, he would have to go through with his task.

"Well, give me my instructions. What am I to do?" he said, stiffly.

"You have made a very good beginning already," replied Ziegler, watching him narrowly through the tinted glasses. "A gentleman, acting on behalf of the United States government, will shortly bring to this country the three million pounds' worth of treasury bonds which we mean to have. It will be your task to relieve him of the paper, substituting bonds of our own make, which will be deposited at the Bank of England as security against a shipment of gold."

"I see," the Duke murmured, mechanically. "But," he added with more animation, "how have I made a beginning already?"

"By making yourself agreeable to Miss Leonie Sherman. It is her father, Senator Sherman, who is bringing the real bonds," was the answer, which struck a chill to the Duke's heart and kept him speechless with amazement. This old scoundrel seemed to know everything, to have arranged everything, irrespective of time and space.

"You ought to be grateful for my foresight in smoothing the way for you," Ziegler croaked, in evident enjoyment of his perplexity. "It was my agent who, by securing the good offices of a steward, had you placed next Miss Sherman at the saloon table on the St. Paul, with the result that he was able to report to me this morning from Southampton by telegraph that you had made use of your opportunity."

"I see," was all the Duke could feebly repeat.

"You have been invited to call on the Shermans in London? You know where they are staying, 140 Grosvenor Gardens?"

"Yes," said Beaumanoir.

"Good! Then your grace will go on as you have begun. Gain the girl's confidence, and that of her mother—the latter will be easy under the auspices of your new dignity—and come here again at twelve o'clock on Saturday morning, three days hence. I may then have further instructions for you."

And Mr. Clinton Ziegler waved a white, well-formed hand in dismissal.

CHAPTER IV.

Beaumanoir passed into the corridor with unsteady steps, dazed by the enormity of his entanglement. He had been caught so easily, yet he was held so firmly. His first impulse was to rush off to Scotland Yard, expose the white-bearded wire-puller in the invalid chair, and claim protection. But that course would entail confession of his engagement as a criminal instrument, to the everlasting disgrace of the great family of which he was now the head. The alternatives were foul treachery to the girl of his heart or almost certain death at the hands of Ziegler's disciplined ruffians.

He had reached the top of the broad staircase when a step, almost inaudible on the thick pile carpet, sounded behind him and a hand fell on his shoulder.

"Charley, old boy! Or is it 'your Grace' I should be calling you? What the dickens are you doing here?" said the young man who had overtaken him.

Beaumanoir's harassed brows cleared as he met Alec Forsyth's honest gaze and he felt the grip of his honest hand. Their ways had lain apart for the last few years, but a very real friendship, begun in the Eton playing fields, had survived separation. Of all his acquaintances, Alec had been the only one to go down to Liverpool twelve months before to bid scapegrace Charles Hanbury farewell.

"I had a call to make, before going to Pattison's in Lincoln's Inn," said the Duke. And then with quick apprehension he added, pointing to the door he had just left: "Have you come from there? Have you business with Ziegler, too?"

"Ziegler? Who's Ziegler?" asked Forsyth, looking puzzled by his sudden confusion. "No, I haven't been to those rooms, but to the suite beyond. A duty call on a certain Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, but, thank goodness, she wasn't at home. Now about yourself, Charley. Fortune smiles again, eh?"

"It's only a sickly grin at present," Beaumanoir replied, dejectedly. "See here, Alec; I've got my bag on a cab outside. I landed at Southampton too early for lunch. Come and talk to me while I get a snack before going to the lawyers."

A few minutes later they were seated in a Strand restaurant, and the young Scotsman heard all about his friend's struggles with the demon poverty in New York, but never a word of the trouble that was brooding. In his turn Forsyth was able to fill in the blanks of the family solicitor's cablegram, and enlightened Beaumanoir as to the manner of his succession to the title. The late Duke was traveling to Newmarket in a racing "special," accompanied by his nephew and heir, George Hanbury, when they both met their deaths in a collision.

The double funeral had taken place at Prior's Tarrant, the ancestral seat of the Dukes of Beaumanoir in Hertfordshire. three days before, the arrangement having been made by the solicitors, in the absence of the next successor. The last Duke having been a childless widower, and both his brothers, the fathers respectively of George and Charles Hanbury, having predeceased him, there had been no near relatives to follow the late head of the house to his last resting place.

Let me see, my cousin George had a sister, Sybil, who used to live with my uncle," Beaumanoir mused aloud. "I wonder what has become of her."

"I believe that she is still at your town house in Piccadilly," replied Forsyth with a constraint which the other did not notice in his self-absorption. But the next moment it struck Beaumanoir as odd that the information should have been so readily forthcoming, for he had been unaware that his friend knew his relatives.

"You have made Sybil Hanbury's acquaintance, then?" he asked.

"Yes, since your departure for America," was the reply. "I had the pleasure of meeting her first at my uncle's in Grosvenor Gardens—General Sadgrove's, you know. I dare say you remember him?"

"Oh, yes; I remember the general well—a shrewd old party with eyes like gimlets," said Beaumanoir. "But what's this about Grosvenor Gardens?" he added quickly. "The Sadgroves used to live in Bruton street."

"Quite so; but they moved to 140 Grosvenor Gardens, last Christmas."

"140" exclaimed the Duke. "Why, that's where the Shermans are going to stay. Some friends of mine who—who came over in the same ship," he went on to explain rather lamely.

Forsyth shot an amused glance at his old crony. "Yes, I know that Uncle Jem was expecting some Americans to put up with him, and he has been raving about the charms of the young lady of the party for the last fortnight. You are excited, Charley. Your manner has struck me as strange since we met at the hotel. Is it permitted to inquire if my uncle is entertaining unawares—a future duchess?"

To the young Scotsman's surprise, the Duke showed signs for a moment of taxing the light-spoken banter amiss. Beaumanoir flushed, and muttered something inarticulate, but pulled himself together and diverted their talk into a fresh channel, clumsily enough.

"Don't gas about me, old chap," he said. "Tell me of yourself. Is the world using you better than formerly?"

"About the same," Forysth replied with a shrug. "They gave me a twenty-pound rise last year, so my pay as a third-grade clerk in the foreign office is now the princely sum of £230 per annum. Not a brilliant prospect. When I'm a worn-out old buffer of sixty I shall be able to retire on a pension about equal to my present pay."

"Then look here, Alec; chuck the public service and come to me," said the duke, eagerly. "I'll give you eight hundred a year to begin with, and rises up to two thousand; and you can have the dower-house at Price's Tarrant to live in. Call yourself private secretary, bailiff, anything you please—only come. The fact is—well, I've been a bit shaken by—by what I've gone through. I want some one near me who's more than a mere hireling."

It was Forsyth's turn to flush now, but with pleasure at the offer made to him. He accepted it in a few simple words, and the duke rose and paid his score.

"Come with me to Pattisons'," he said. "Then we'll go on to Piccadilly and take possession."

The business at the lawyers, which consisted of little more than arranging future meetings, was soon finished, and the duke and his new secretary took a fresh cab to the West End. As they bowled along Beaumanoir inquired further about his cousin Sybil, whom, owing to his absence in India and more latterly to his estrangement from his relations, he had never met. Forsyth imparted the information that for the last six months, since she "came out," she had virtually ruled the duke's household.

"But she can be little more than a child," Beaumanoir protested. "Anyhow, I can't keep a cousin of eighteen on as my housekeeper without setting Mrs. Grundy's tongue wagging. The question arises what to do with her. Old Pattison tells me she is well provided for, but I don't like telling her to clear out if it does not occur to her to go. What sort is she, Alec?"

"That's rather a stiff question to put to me," Forsyth replied, as though to himself. "I had better make my confession first as last," he went on hurriedly. "You are her nearest relative now, and the head of the family. Ever since I first saw Sybil Hanbury the dearest wish of my heart has been to make her my wife, but without prospects of any kind I couldn't very well ask her. There you have it, my noble patron, in a nutshell."

Beaumanoir patted his friend's knee affectionately.

"My dear fellow, go in and win, so far as I am concerned," he said. "While I am above ground your prospects need stand in your way no longer. But you haven't answered my question, which I'll put in another way. How is she likely to take my appearance on the scene?"

"I'm afraid she's rather prejudiced. Her brother George didn't love you much, you know, and she is greatly cut up by his loss," Forsyth replied, with the dogged manner of the honest man who has to say a disagreeable thing. "I don't think that you need be under any apprehension about her staying on at Beaumanoir House when you show up. To be candid, I saw her yesterday, and she said she should begin packing as soon as she was sure that you hadn't been drowned on the voyage home."

"Good girl!" ejaculated the Duke. "The unexpressed hope did her much honor, only it's a pity it didn't come off. Now, Alec, if you'll see her first—she needn't see me at all if she doesn't wish to—and tell her from me that she's not to hurry out of the house, because I'm going to oscillate between Prior's Tarrant and a hotel for the present, I shall be immensely obliged to you."

"But you said just now that you were going to take possession."

"I have changed my mind. There are reasons which I cannot explain to you why my immediate neighborhood is likely to be dangerous for the present. I should be sorry to subject my fair cousin to any unpleasantness. Though not a word of this to her or anyone else, please."

The cab was drawing up before the ducal mansion, and Forsyth forbore to put into words the astonishment which he looked. As the two men were about to ascend the steps to the entrance, a landau, which was being driven slowly by, drew to the curb, and a lady who, besides the servants, was the sole occupant, called out:

"Surely you're not going to cut me, Mr. Forsyth. Too proud to know poor little me, eh, now that you've taken to calling on dukes?"

A murmur of annoyance escaped Forsyth, but perforce he went to the carriage and shook the daintily gloved hand held out to him.

"How do you do, Mrs. Talmage Eglinton?" he said, adding the reproving whisper, "That is the Duke."

The lady in the landau raised her lorgnettes and calmly surveyed the waiting nobleman.

"How very interesting!" she purred, adding aloud so that the subject of her request could not fail to hear, "Why don't you introduce him, instead of keeping him standing there?

At a gesture from Forsyth, who tried to convey his disgust by a look, Beaumanoir limped forward, smiling. His misfortunes had made him something of a democrat, and he had always been ready to see the comic side of things till tragedy that morning had claimed him for its own. In meeting the advances of the agent Jevons in the Bowery saloon he had been largely influenced by the humor of the situation—of the scion of a ducal house consenting to "get a bit" by passing forged bonds.

Mrs. Talmage Eglinton a handsome blonde with an elegant figure and a childish voice received the Duke with effusion.

"I stopped my carriage to ask Mr. Forsyth to tea on Saturday" she prattled. "I do hope your Grace will come too. I am staying to see you."

The unblushing effrontery of the invitation failed to strike Beaumanoir in his sudden horror at the associations called up by it. This frivolous butterfly of a woman occupied the next suite of rooms to those in which Ziegler was spinning his villainous web—in which that terrible old man had unfolded to him the details of his treacherous task. Strange, too, that he should be bidden to the mild dissipation of an afternoon tea-table in that hotel, of all others, on the very day when he was due to go there on business so different, for Saturday was the day appointed by Ziegler for his call for "further instructions."

Conscious that the mocking eyes of the lady in the landau were watching him with a curious inquiry, he mastered his emotion, and at the same time came to a decision on the vital issues before him. Probably he would have arrived at the same one without the incentive of avoiding an unpalatable engagement, but Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's invitation to tea was undoubtedly the final influence in setting him on the straight path.

"I am very sorry," he replied, and there was a new dignity in his tone, "but I must ask you to excuse me. I am going down tomorrow to Prior's Tarrant, my place in Hertfordshire, and I shall not be in town on Saturday."

For the fraction of a second the rebuffed hostess seemed taken aback by the refusal. She flushed slightly under her powder, and the taper fingers twitched on the handle of her sunshade. But without any appreciable pause she answered gaily:

"That's most unkind of you. Well, what must be must be. Good-bye, your Grace. Good-bye, Mr. Forsyth; I shall expect you anyhow. Drive on, Bennett."

The carriage rolled away.

"I am glad you snubbed her," Forsyth exclaimed. "She has been made a good deal of in certain circles during the last month or two, and presumes a lot on the strength of it."

"Did I snub her?" said the Duke carelessly. "I am sure I didn't mean to, for she deserves better things of me. You'd hardly believe it, Alec, but that little episode has jerked me into deciding a crucial point—no less than whether to be a man or a cur. At the same time it has put me quite outside the pale as a resident under the same roof as my cousin. On second thoughts, I will not go in at all, but I shall be obliged if you will see her and convey the message I gave you—that Beaumanoir House is at her disposal till she can quite conveniently leave it."

"But what are you going to do yourself?" said Forsyth in sheer bewilderment.

"First I shall go to Bond street, to gladden the hearts of some of my old creditors; then by an evening train to Prior's Tarrant," was the reply. "And, Alec," proceeded the Duke earnestly, "if you can get leave from the Foreign Office, pending retirement, and join me there as soon as possible, you will place me under a very deep obligation."

CHAPTER V.

On the following Sunday morning the Duke of Beaumanoir stood at one of the windows of the long library at Prior's Tarrant, idly beating a tattoo on the glass. The June sunshine flooded the bosky leafage of the glorious expanse of park, and nearer still the parterres of the old Dutch garden were gay with summer bloom; but the beauties of the landscape were lost upon the watc

The verdict went round that the new duke would do."

The service that morning was, it is to be feared, more ducal than devotional. From the white-robed choir, ranged among the tombs of dead-and-gone Hanburys in the chancel, to the hard-breathing rustics on the back benches, every eye was turned and steadily kept on the lonely figure in the family pew. While grateful for the homage paid him, the duke was not sorry when the ordeal was over and he was free to make his way homeward.

But he was not to get off so easily. As he was about to let himself through the private gate into the park, intending to go back, as he had come, through the copse, footsteps sounded behind him, and Mr. Bristow, the vicar, overtook him. They had already met on the previous day.

"Your Grace is alone still?" panted the clergyman. "Ah, I thought your secretary wouldn't find it so easy to cast his shackles. I am commissioned by Mrs. Bristow to say—I hope you won't think us presuming—that we shall be delighted if you will give us your company at our homely lunch."

A sudden impulse prompted Beaumanoir to accept the invitation. He had taken a liking for the hale, vigorous old vicar, who had the archives of his family by rote, and an hour or two in his society would take him out of himself. So he turned back and accompanied his host to the vicarage, where he made a good impression on Mrs. Bristow by his cordial praise of her training of the choir and by appreciation of her strawberries and cream.

It was past four when he returned to Prior's Tarrant, to be met in the entrance hall by the butler with a face eloquent of "something wrong."

"What is it, Manson?" he asked. "Mr. Bristow sent a boy, did he not, to say that I was lunching at the vicarage?"

"Yes, your Grace. It isn't that," was the agitated reply. "I have to report an outrage that's been committed on one of the underservants. Jennings, the third gardener, was coming back from church through the copse in the park, when he was lassoed, your Grace, same as they do buffalo. I've been told, in foreign parts. A rope shot out of the bushes over his shoulders, and then a man ran up as he was struggling on the ground; but let him go, saying it was a joke. Jennings hasn't got any enemies that he knows of, and it was a wicked thing to do, because he's a bit of a cripple and walks lame. It's shook him a good deal."

"I am not surprised at that," said the Duke. "Possibly it was only intended as a practical joke, but you had better inform the constable in the village, and instruct him to inquire into the matter."

The butler retired, and the Duke smiled grimly.

"Ziegler has begun to put in some of his fine work," he muttered. "The initial blunder of his agents in mistaking a servant's limp for mine won't stop him long. I shall begin to like the excitement soon, I expect."

But as the day wore to evening, and the evening to night, the sensation of being hunted vexed his nerves. He found himself prolonging his solitary dinner for the sake of the company of the butler and footman who waited upon him, and afterwards he abstained from the moonlit stroll on the terrace to which he felt tempted. It was not till the mansion had been barred and bolted for the night that he ceased to fumble frequently for the revolver which he had carried all day.

Before retiring he inquired of Manson if the constable had traced the maltreaters of Jennings, and he was not surprised to learn that there had been no discoveries. Mr. Clinton Ziegler was not the man to employ agents incapable of baffling a village policeman.

The room which Beaumanoir occupied was the great state bed chamber that had been used by his predecessors from time immemorial—a gaunt apartment with a cavernous fireplace and heavily curtained mullioned windows. He did not like the room, but had consented to sleep there on seeing that the old retainers would be scandalized by his sleeping anywhere but in the "Duke's room."

After locking the door and seeing to the window fastenings, he took the additional precaution of examining the chimney. Bending his head clear of the massive mantelpiece, he looked up and saw that at the end of the broad shaft quite a large circle of starlit sky was visible, while a cold blast struck downwards of sufficient volume to purify the air of the room.

He lay awake for some time, but he must have been slumbering fitfully for over an hour when he felt himself gradually awakening—not from any sudden start, but from a growing sense of strange oppression in his lungs. As his senses returned the choking sensation increased, and finally he lay wide awake, wondering what was the matter. Every minute it became harder to breathe the stifling air, and at last he flung the bedclothes off in the hope of relief, and in doing so saw something so unaccountable that his reeling senses were stricken with amazement rather than fear.

There was a fire in the grate. Glowing steadily in the recess of the ancient fireplace a great red ball burned, without flicker and without flame, but lurid with the unwavering light that comes from fuel fused to intense heat.

Even without the terrible oppression at his chest there would have been a weird horror in this mysterious fire introduced into his room at dead of night—into a room with locked door and fastened windows. But what did this ghastly struggle for breath portend?

"Charcoal!! Ziegler!" were the two words that buzzed in response through his fast-clouding brain.

(To be Continued.)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

HER LOVE OF FLAG.

"Not long ago," said Mr. E. A. Vincent, of New Orleans, at the Riggs House, "I attended a Confederate reunion at which a speaker got off what I thought was a very neat sentiment.

"Alluding to the United States flag which hung above him, he said: 'There is the flag of my country.' Then, turning to a tattered relic which had been carried by his brethren in gray, he said: 'But yonder is the flag of my love.'

"This caught the audience of ex-Johnnies, and we all cheered lustily. I was so full of it that when I went home I had to tell it to my wife, expecting that it would find in her a sympathetic response, as she was a true daughter of the South. In this I was mistaken, and my repetition of the sentiment did not seem to arouse in her the least bit of enthusiasm.

"'What's the matter,' I said; 'don't you feel that way about the two flags?'

"'To speak the truth, I do not,' she replied. 'How can it be the flag of my love? Do I not remember the news that came to me of the death of my only and dearly loved brother at the battle of the Wilderness? Do I not remember when one of your brothers was slain at Atlanta and the passing away of another in a Northern prison? Have you forgotten the weeks of suspense and torture when expected every mail to bring me information that you, too, had been laid low? These are things that banish love of all battle flags. I consider the whole game of war as cruel and monstrous, and I am not going to be a hypocrite and say I love its symbols."—Washington Post.

Strong Endorsement - A Iowa Lady Cured of Cancer by the use of a Combination of Oils.

Wapello, Iowa, May 2, 1904.
Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

DEAR DOCTORS:—I want to thank you and Our Kind Heavenly Father for the cure I have been blessed with by the use of your Treatment for Cancer. I know the Oils will do all you claim for them, and will only be too glad to help any poor sufferer. Will do all in my power to recommend this SURE CURE. May the Dear Lord bless you in your efforts to help suffering humanity. Gratefully, your friend. SARAH A. WHITCOMB.

Dr. D. M. Bye has discovered a combination of oils that readily cure cancer, catarrh, tumors and malignant skin diseases. He has cured thousands of persons within the last ten years, over one hundred of whom were physicians. Readers having friends afflicted should cut this out and send it to them. Book sent free giving particulars and prices of Oils. Address the home office, DR. D. M. BYE Co., Drawer 66 C, Indianapolis, Ind.

TURKS FIRST TO USE HEAVY GUNS

Artillery From Abroad Employed in the Field by King Edward II.

The Turks were the first to employ enormous ordnance in warfare, and when Mohammed II besieged Constantinople in 1453 he battered the walls with huge stone shot, some of them weighing as much as 1,200 pounds.

A huge specimen of this ancient Turkish artillery is to be seen at the present time in the Rotunda museum at Woolwich, England. They were unwieldy weapons and could only be fired at the rate of four times a day. King Henry V of England well understood the possible advantages of the artillery, and there is still extant an order of his to the clerk of the ordnance and one John Bonet, a mason at Madstone, to cut 7,000 stone shot in the quarries at that place.

Although England under Edward III led the way in the use of artillery on the battlefield and it continued to be purchased from abroad under successive kings, it is strange that no Englishman should have attempted to cast cannon till the reign of Henry VIII. Shells also appear to have been first devised and used under the latter monarch.

They are described as "certain hollow shot of cast iron stuffed with fireworks, whereof the bigger sort of the same had screws of iron to receive a match to carry the fire kindled, so that the fireworks might be set on fire, to break in pieces the same hollow shot, whereof the smallest piece hitting a man would kill or spoil him." To King Henry VII and King Henry VIII great credit is due.

There is an amusing description by Munro, an old Scottish soldier, of the effect of these new weapons of warfare.

"For a long time," he says, "used for the battering down of walls and cities, they were at last used in the field to break squadrons and batalies of horse and foot. And how soon the trumpet did sound the enemy was thundered on so that they were cruelly affrighted, men of valor being suddenly taken away, who before were wont to fight valiantly and long with sword and lance. Besides now men are martyrised and cut down at more than half a mile of distance by those furious and thundering engines of great cannon."

But in those days, and even in 1745, artillery was little more than an appendage to an army in the field. In Flanders, in 1745, the whole of the English artillery consisted of not more than 47 pieces, the heaviest of which were ten six-pounders.

The destructive and decisive role played by the Japanese artillery in the present struggle with Russia lays additional stress upon the supreme importance of this arm.

CURE FOR THE SALOON EVIL

Puget Sound Town Saves Its Navy Yard and Protects Laborers.

Bremerton, a town of Puget Sound, is now serving a good purpose in illustrating one effective way of dealing with the saloon evil and the vices which are its almost inseparable attendants. Upon the establishment of a navy yard at that town saloon men were quick to see the advantage of being in a position to annex the pay roll of the men and in a short time there were no less than sixteen gin mills on the main street of the town. As a result, the money of the employes was very promptly transferred to the till of the saloons, while the navvies received jags in return and discipline became impossible at the navy yard.

Finally the people of Bremerton were given to understand that unless they diminished and regulated the saloon evil no more ships would be sent to that station for repairs. As soon as the government showed it was in earnest in this threat the authorities of Bremerton responded by raising the saloon license from $300 to $1,000 and banishing all saloons from the main to side streets of the town.

This had the effect at once of cutting down the saloons to six and these are well conducted, while, in addition, the town has practically been freed from vice, which always flourishes in connection with the low saloon. Work has now been resumed at the navy yard and the "jackies" are once more enabled to keep some money in their pockets and discipline can again be enforced.

BEEF TEA NOT A SUCCESS

This story was told by an old physician who had practiced for nearly fifty years in a small country town. One day he was summoned to a farm house where he found a woman in a high fever and evidently exceedingly ill. He said to her husband, who was the only other person in the house:

"Your wife is very sick and must have nothing to eat except milk and beef tea, but I want you to give her a cup of one or the other every two hours."

When he came the next morning and asked about his patient her husband said:

"That beef tea don't agree with her, doctor. It certainly don't. She began to feel bad as soon as she took it."

"That's odd," said the doctor. "You didn't give her any little bits of meat in it, did you?"

"No, sir, I strained it first on account of the grounds."

"Grounds!" roared the doctor. "What did you make that beef tea out of?"

"Corn beef and the best green tea. I boiled 'em together all yesterday afternoon to get the strength out. But it don't agree with her, doctor. It certainly don't."—Youth's Companion.

ESQUIMAUX KNOT.

The average sailor is usually expert in tying knots and cording. Some folk are apt to think that this talent rests wholly with the men who go down to the sea in ships. But there is a notable exception in the work of the Alaskan Indians which is not shown in anything pertaining

to boats or the rigging thereof. It is exhibited to best advantage in the sinew cording by which sections of a bow are held together. Such a bow is usually made of strips of cone and caribou horn interlaced. So well is the cording done that the implement holds together for a long time, as though made of a single piece.

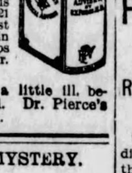
BAD STOMACH MAKES BAD BLOOD.

You can't make sweet butter in a foul churn. Every farmer's wife knows this. Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat, and if foul, torpid or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poisoning. You will have foul breath, coated tongue, bad taste, poor appetite and a whole train of disagreeable symptoms. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which is not a beverage composed of whisky or alcohol, being entirely free from intoxicants, is a great regulator and invigorator of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

"About a year ago I was ill with blood poisoning," writes Miss Eveline Louis, of 89 Walter Street, Buffalo, N. Y. "I had what seemed to be a small cold sore on my lip. It became very angry in appearance and began to spread until it nearly covered my face. I was a frightful sight and could not go outside the house because of my appearance. I used a blood medicine which did not give me any relief. Then I began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I was greatly benefited with the first bottle and after taking the second bottle was completely cured. The erysipelatous eruption disappeared and my blood was cleansed. My complexion is clear and fresh and I have felt better this year than I did for some time before. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is certainly a most remarkable medicine."

Don't accept a substitute for a medicine which performs such cures and which has a uniformly successful record of nearly forty years to its credit. It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to try by over-persuasion to palm off upon you in its stead some inferior article with no record to back it up. You know what you want; it is his business to meet that want.

$50,000 GIVEN AWAY, in copies of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at $1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away $30,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away $50,000 worth of them. Will **you** share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Constipation although a little ill, begets big ones if neglected. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cures constipation.

THE UNSOLVED MYSTERY.

Around a table a party of five
Sat and imbibed their lager beer;
And when the end of the stein did arrive
One said in a tone distinct and clear:
"Fill em up again, McGinnis!"

The suave barkeeper obsequiously filled
For each of the gents a monster stein;
And when the contents of the same were killed
One said, as appears in the following line:
"Fillemupagainmacginnis!"

Swirt to the spigot the barkeep sped,
And the amber fluid gushed forth relief;
When it was drunken another one said,
Brief as Laconian ever was brief:
"Fupaginis!"

Slumber hung heavy on each eyelid;
Still they heroically sipped it down.
Then another one roused him enough, he did;
To say, with a dignified, solemn frown:
"Finis!"

"Finis!" the barkeep said, in doubt,
"Does that mean the end or five more beers?"
And he tried all night to puzzle it out,
For none was sober enough to clear it up.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WOES OF QUICK LUNCHERS

"Here's little Bright Eyes," said the sallow young man with the corduroy waistcoat as the waitress approached. "Hello, sweetness" he continued, addressing the young woman. "I haven't seen you for a long while."

"Not sence yest'd'y," said the waitress, without a pause in her gum chewing. "I don't see how you've bore up."

"I sin't—not very well," said the young man. "I've lost flesh. Everybody notices it. Billy, this is the queen of the quick lunchers—the sassiest ever. Get on to that pompadour bang and tell me if you ever seen anything like it in town. Gladys, darling, this is my friend."

"He looks like an improvement on you," retorted the waitress.

"Now will you be good?" said Billy. "I guess that ought to hold you for a while."

"Takes more'n that to hold him," said the waitress. "He's a great jollier, ain't he?"

"You know you don't mean that," said the young man in the corduroy waistcoat. "I never gave you any jolly." Ain't she a peach, though, Billy? Didn't I tell you?"

"I guess you told him a lot about me," said the waitress.

"Haven't talked about anything else, have I, Billy?"

"I don't wonder at it," said Billy. "You're something of a jollier yourself," said the waitress.

"No, that's straight," protested Billy. "Cut it out," said the sallow young man.

"He's jealous, ain't he?" smiled the waitress.

"We don't care, do we?" said Billy.

"Sure we don't."

"What are you going to have?" asked the sallow young man.

"What are you going to have?"

"Spareribs and sauerkraut."

"Guess I'll take the same."

"Two spareribs and sauerkraut," said the waitress, supplying them with paper napkins. "Say," she murmured, leaning over Billy, "if he tells you any more about me don't you listen to him, will you?" She smiled with impartial coquettishness on them both and sailed off.

"Ain't she a corker?" demanded the sallow young man.

"Sure," said Billy, emphatically.

"They all like a little jolly," said the sallow young man. "I've got myself solid with her, all right."—Chicago News.

SOME OF THE STATES.

The novelists and poets write
By day and night, by day and night,
In Indiana.

James Whitcomb Riley leads the lot,
But after him the field is hot
With sundry folks who scribble rot
In Indiana.

The crimson banners wildly float
And donkeys are allowed to vote
In Colorado.

The children play with guns for toys,
And riots are their highest joys;
They live and thrive on strikes and noise
In Colorado.

There's lots of corn to pay for debts,
And lots of men for cabinets,
In Iowa.

The state possesses fertile soil
And men and women who can toil;
The farmers farm by rule of Hoyle
In Iowa.

Contentment reaches far and wide,
And everyone is satisfied
In Illinois.

It is a grand and growing state,
The union can't produce its mate,
And all the people know it's great,
In Illinois.

—Chicago Chronicle.

Commercial.

Skemer—I think I'll get married.

Ascum—You surprise me. I didn't think you had a girl.

Skemer—I haven't yet, but a fellow gave me a wedding ring today in part payment of a bill he owed me, and I've got to get the worth of my money.—Philadelphia Press.

FREE AND EASY POSTOFFICE

How the Mail Was Delivered in the Old Days of Leadville.

"Speaking of bad towns," said one of the Kansas City (Kan.) officials who had crossed the plains in the early days of the west, "reminds me of old Leadville, Colo., when everybody had the gold fever bad and law and justice hinged on the mighty Colt.

"The town was full of hold-up men and it was hardly safe for one to go on the streets after dark, but, as many crooks, murderers and 'bad men' as there were in town, there was hardly ever a case of petty thievery. Every store was wide open and unguarded, and the merchandise was perfectly safe too.

"A large postoffice business was done in Leadville at that time. The postmaster was an old German. The great number of incoming goldseekers increased the amount of mail until the postmaster became unable to handle it. He then dumped the mail in the middle of the floor and everybody came in and went through it, taking their own letters and papers. The stack of mail was sometimes four and five feet high, and 15 or 20 men were always gathered around it. Perfect order prevailed and no one took any other mail except his own.

"A government detective happened around one day and told the postmaster that he would have to discontinue this free-for-all method of handling the mail. The old man got mad, and summoning the patrons of the office they tarred and feathered the detective and rode him out of town on a rail. It was a long time before the office was run according to the rules of the department, but there was never a complaint against the old German postmaster."—Kansas City Star.

FEES OF BRITISH DOCTORS

Regulated by Professional Authority Except in the Case of Specialists.

The specialists must be divided into two distinct classes—the surgeon proper and the pure physician. The former unquestionably gets big fees in ratio to his reputation. Sir Frederick Treves has only to name his fee to the millionaire with appendicitis. With the fear of death before his eyes he will write his check gladly. When he has recovered he will often grumble if he does not boast. A younger and less known man will perform the same operation for a tithe of the cost, but the public, with death staring them in the face, will give the man with the big name regardless of expense.

But the pure physician is an entirely different matter. His fees are standardized not by act of parliament, but by that autocratic body the Royal College of Physicians. His fees for consultation at his own house are fixed at 2 guineas the first visit and a guinea for each subsequent one. For consultation away from home he receives a fee at the calculated rate of two-thirds of a guinea a mile.

Elstree, 12 miles out of town, is ipso facto 8 guineas; Liverpool (201 miles) is 134 guineas and so on pro rata. But it must be remembered that nowadays all the big provincial centers have their own specialists and the town man is very seldom sent for unless he be one of the very biggest names and the case desperate and rich.

If the physician should accept more he transgresses that professional fetich, "medical etiquette," and is branded a quack by his less lucky brethren. Moreover, when he arrives at a sufficient standing in the ranks of his profession the Royal College of Physicians will not elect him to their all-important fellowship, the crowning qualification of high water mark of his calling.—London Mail.

QUITE A MODEL YOUNG MAN

"Didn't that hurt you, sir?" The clerical looking gentleman in the rear seat of the trolley car turned inquiringly to the nicely dressed and clean cut young man who sat beside him as that individual winced slightly, for his foot had just been stepped on by a portly man who was leaving the car.

"Yes, sir, it hurt very much," he said simply.

"I thought so," said the clerical man. "Allow me to congratulate you on your control. I observed with pleasure, sir, that no oath sprang to your lips. Great pleasure to meet a young man like you. Have a cigar?"

"Thank you, I don't smoke," said the young man.

"Splendid!" exclaimed the clerical interrogator. "I smoke myself," he said, "because I lead a sedentary life. But I glory in a young man who doesn't. May I inquire, sir, if you know the taste of liquor?"

"No, sir, never touched a drop."

His new friend clasped him by the hand. There were tears in his eyes.

"Remarkable!" he exclaimed. "In these unregenerate days it is indeed soul-satisfying to gaze upon such a model. May I ask, my dear friend, what high motive impels you to abstain from these influences that are sapping the life blood from the nation?"

The young man smiled.

"Certainly," he replied. "The fact is, sir, I find that I can't dissipate and deal faro bank at the same time."—Collier's Weekly.

Nervousness

Read my offer—a full dollar's worth of my Remedy free to try—without deposit or risk, or promise to pay.

Nervousness, fretfulness, restlessness, sleeplessness, irritability—all are the outward signs of inward nerve disturbance. The fault is not with the nerves which give you warning—not with the nerves which enable you to feel, to walk, to talk, to think, to see. But the INSIDE nerves, the automatic power nerves—these are the nerves that work wears out and worry breaks down.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach, the heart, the kidneys, the liver. How excesses and strains and overindulgence destroy their delicate fibers. How, through a bond of sympathy, weakness in one center is conveyed to each of the other centers. How this same bond of sympathy produces the outward signs of nervousness which should warn us of the trouble within. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made well by a remedy I spent thirty years in perfecting—now known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, puts a certain end to all forms of nervousness, inward and outward, including fretfulness, restlessness, sleeplessness, irritability. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you when you write.

In more than a million homes my remedy is known and relied upon. Yet you may not have heard of it. So I make this offer to you, a stranger, that every possible excuse for doubt may be removed. Send no money—make no promise—take no risk. Simply write and ask. If you have never tried my remedy, I will send you an order on your druggist for a full dollar bottle—not a sample, but the regular standard bottle he keeps constantly on his shelves. The druggist will require no conditions. He will accept my order as cheerfully as though your dollar lay before him. He will send the bill to me.

Will you accept this opportunity to learn at MY EXPENSE ABSOLUTELY how to be rid forever of all forms of nervousness—to be rid not only of the trouble, but of the very cause which produced it? Write today.

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 5?8, Racine, Wis. which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

He Cures Sore Eyes Free.

Famous Chicago Professor Makes a Startling Discovery of a Magic Eye Lotion That Cures All Sore Eyes and Has Restored the Sight to Hundreds of People.

His Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases.

He Gives His Marvelous Medicine Free to All Who Write to Him.

I have discovered the marvelous, magic secret of perfect sight and I have repeatedly restored to sight persons who have been nearly blind for years. Every day brings letters from people in all parts of

Prof. Herman T. Schlegel, the Famous Eye Expert.

the country who had given up in despair; doctors and remedies had failed them and they were slowly going blind, yet this magic remedy of mine quickly relieved their pain and soreness and restored their eyes to perfect health and sight.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and restored to perfect health. It never fails. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give it free to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Hundreds have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free bottle of this lotion. It is the only positive cure for cataract known, and I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address, with short description of your trouble, Prof. Herman T. Schlegel Co., 987 Mackinaw Bldg., Chicago, and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of his magic remedy that has restored hundreds to sight.

The Sunday School.

THE END OF A LONG WAITING.

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 19 is, "Jesus at the Pool of Bethesda." John v:1-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"It seems so strange to see so many well people on the street," remarked a hospital nurse, off for a day's outing. "I've unconsciously come to think that almost everybody had something the matter with him, so used am I to living among hundreds of sick people of all sorts."

And what a host of invalids there are! Remember the thousands of hospitals in the land, and the other thousands of sanitariums, and the tens of thousands of darkened rooms in individual homes, where visitors tread softly because of pain-racked nerves. The number of these "prisoners of hope" is legion. Yet how greatly their lot has improved since the time when the best that a great city could boast in the way of a hospital was five porches built about an intermittent medicinal spring each sufferer being left to care for himself.

The tender-hearted Master who walked by that pool one day, and whose ever-quick compassion was touched by what he saw, has been the real builder of all the hospitals, infirmaries, asylums, sanitariums and other Bethesdas—"houses of healing"—which have ministered to suffering humanity since that day. For in the changed and Christianized attitude of mankind during the centuries that have borne the name of Christ we may read on a larger scale the miracle wrought upon the paralytic at the Pool of Bethesda that Sabbath day when Jesus walked through the streets of Jerusalem.

The fact had been discovered that during the periods of activity of a certain intermittent medicinal spring, the waters had curative properties. Therefore, as good news cannot be kept, the neighborhood of the pool became a resort for all manner of diseased and maimed persons who waited and watched, patiently, year after year, for the opportunity to bathe in the health-giving flow.

Christ's Great Question.

Upon this pitiable and motley company the eye of Jesus fell, singling out one poor paralytic who had been waiting thirty-eight years. He knew, as many another who will read these lines has also experienced, the truth of Wise Man's saying: "Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Oh the deadening, blighting, spirit-breaking power of waiting, waiting, waiting, for the relief that never comes! In buoyant young manhood this sufferer had crawled painfully to the pool, sure that he had reached the goal of his desire.

But in the mad scramble of sufferers—than whom, when relief is in sight, none are more selfish—he was elbowed away from the waters. One, two, three, a dozen disappointments could not discourage him. But when the months had lengthened into years, and the years into decades, the chill of hopelessness began to clutch his heart. He found himself one of that innumberable company of the defeated in life who are perhaps the most pathetic spectacle of civilization.

"It was thus upon dull ears that the Stranger's gentle question fell, "Wouldest thou be made whole?" He thought this but the expression of a kindly, though merely curious interest on the part of a passer-by. How could he understand that this One never grew hard-eyed toward suffering, as the best of doctors and attendants inevitably do? He was yet to learn that the Inquirer was compassion incarnate, and that His power to help was equal to His power to pity.

Christ's question was characteristic. He came to bring wholeness to a broken race, completeness to fragmentary men. "He Him was life," full-orbed, complete and abounding life. His mission was to make men whole—"holy," we now say. Wherever He has gone He has shed health and fullness. No man's life is altogether rounded until he has taken Christ into it.

But He could not make an unwilling man whole. "Wilt thou?" he says, before he lays His healing touch upon withered and undeveloped lives. Many will not. That is the crux of the problem of evil. Some men do not want moral health; they prefer disease. The unwillingness of the vicious to abandon vice is the difficulty that balks the reformer and the moralist. Every now and then great cities undertake to eradicate vice. This is impossible, so long as men and women will to remain vicious. Even Christ can only offer wholeness; he cannot thrust it upon the unwilling, even as the wisest father cannot compel his son to be good.

Released at Last.

The Iroquois theatre disaster, and other great panics, when the wolf in men leaped into control, overwhelming all their instincts of chivalry, helpfulness and brotherhood, are suggested by the plaintive response of the paralytic to the question of Jesus, "Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool; but while I am coming another steppeth down before me." What a stricture upon mankind! How different the Christ-spirit, as manifested in countless familiar incidents,—like that, for example of two men scalding to death in a boiler, and one deliberately stepping back, thus choosing death, in order that his fellow, a man with a family, might find life.

The response of Jesus was not a lecture, or a tract, or a mere expression of sympathy, or an appeal to the man to be resigned to his fate. It was help, instant, complete, and marvelous. "Arise, take up thy bed and walk." And straightway the man was made whole, and took up his bed and walked.

Now, as we know from the latter words of Christ to him, "Sin no more, lest a worse thing befall thee," the man probably acquired his disease through his own sinfulness. For while not all who suffer have sinned, all who sin must suffer. "There is a way that seemeth right to a man but the end thereof are the ways of death." That is an eternal law, written in the history of every family, every neighborhood, every nation. No young man sows his wild oats without in due time, reaping the natural harvest thereof. Nevertheless Jesus did not stand aloof from the sufferer because he had been a sinner. The Pharisee's "Serve's him right," was never on the lips of Jesus. He came to be the friend of sinners—their best friend, by helping them out of their sin.

By this miraculous power he had restored the man's health; now he would remove the seeds of future suffering, so he says, "Go and sin no more." That is the remedy for everything that ails humanity. When men quit sinning they will cease suffering. The millennium comes when sin departs.

A Living Question.

Because of this miracle Jesus was called upon to face a problem that is very much alive in this twentieth century, the problem of Sabbath-keeping. This is a big question today. True, to some it is no question. They dispose of it easily by saying, "Do as I do, or be condemned." Yet such as these are merely the flotsam and jetsam left floating in the side eddies by the current of time. The Sabath question is always a question to be decided afresh by each new generation according, it is true, to eternal principles. But the Puritan's solution will not serve for the Christian of the twentieth century city.

The priestly crowd in Christ's own time had reduced Sabbath-keeping to a set of almost intolerable regulations, some of them utterly puerile and opposed to the spirit of the Old Testament. So they promptly nailed this man, whom they found carrying his poor pallet on the seventh day. They had never shown compassion for his suffering; neither did his present joyful elation appeal to them. They were miserable literalists, who by their narrowness killed the spirit of the law they pretended to keep. At once they were eager to find the rabbi who had given the healed man such a command; they would make an example of him in a hurry.

Curiously enough, the man who was healed did not know his benefactor nor did he seem greatly to care. Like the blind man who said, "One thing I know, whereas once I was blind, now I see," he was satisfied to trust the unknown healer on the evidence of his own experience. The Pharisees and priests would have hard work to convince him that there was anything wrong with this man's orthodoxy, with respect to the Sabbath or anything else. He asked no theological certificates of his rabbi's worth he had felt it in every vein and fibre and muscle of his revivified being. And that is the testimony to Jesus which most moves the world. Men listen to the "I know." This healed man, like every person since whom the gospel has made over in the new, was a walking volume of Christian evidence, altogether unanswerable.

HIRED INDIAN MOURNERS

Strange Customs and Superstitions of the Red Men of Oklahoma.

"Hardly any of the Indian mythologies have been condensed and printed. They have many assistant gods; the snow god, the rain god, the tornado gods, and a host of bigger and lesser gods," said Matt Duhr to the Oklahoma correspondent of the Kansas City Journal. "Some of our Oklahoma Amerinds firmly believe that some of their noted ancestors dwell in certain stars, and when they see a so-called shooting star—meteor—they exclaim that a departed Amerind descended from above to visit his relatives on earth.

"Some of the ignoble red men mourn with vigor for their dead and have them entombed for $30 shroud coffins. Some have mourners to sing, chant or grunt the great deeds performed by the deceased. The hired mourners have to abstain from eating during the mourning. They are tied securely on their ponies so that when sleeping they cannot fall from their horses. Some of these paid mourners for the dead refrain from eating for four days and nights.

"The last noted mourner was hired to mourn four days and nights on the banks of the salty Cimmarron. He was paid four gallons of whisky in advance for his doleful services. He managed to drink all his wages except one mouthful, before the last five minutes of his solemn contract. He drank the last drink at midnight of the fourth day and expired in ten minutes.

"Most of the Indian parents refrain from teaching their infants baby talk. The pappooses are taught to speak correctly from their birth, or shortly after. White folks first teach their offspring a jargon, and then take great pains to unlearn what they impressed on their minds and tongues.

"Some of our red men are sun worshippers. I have seen many Iowas and Tarvness address their prayers and lamentations to the glorious orb of day. The Iowas, who have dwindled down to 88 persons, believe in spirits, spiritual horses, dogs and birds. Billy Dole, an old Iowa, once told me: 'I have ll squaws and pappooses up there. I can see them, and see lots of my ponies grazing on the evergreen prairies, where white men can't burn the grass.'

"When asked who made the lightning and thunder, the late Chief Tohee said: 'The big, very big thunder, God makes it to scare the bad people. When he makes sheet or forked lightning, then he wants just scare bad people, but when he wan's to kill a great liar or thief, then he shoots him to death with a bull.' Only one Iowa was ever killed by lightning. All Iowas preserve the account of that terrible event with great care. It is taught and retold to the Iowa children with religious precision.

"Long ago, when more than 100,000 Iowas lived in the state of Iowa a certain forecast medicine man sent word to all the members of the tribe to come to his wigwam during the time when the trees were green and partake of a nine days' feast. Over 50,000 assembled at the appointed place when the flowers were blooming. Their provisions had been used up. They were hungry; they were about starving. Then the headmen asked the medicine man when the promised feast would come off. Then he laughed like a fool and said: 'I just wanted to deceive, to fool you. I have hardly anything to eat myself. Just then the thunder god sent a lightning bolt from the clear sky and killed the greatest liar of the Iowa nation."

IT IS ALL WRONG.

To ignore the forces which are improving civilization in your own country.

Not to be able to carry on intelligently conversation upon current topics.

To shirk responsibility in politics or to be indifferent to the public welfare.

To know nothing of the things we see, handle and enjoy every day of our lives.

To be ignorant of the general history of the world and of the various countries.

Not to know somethig of the greatest leaders, reformers, artists and musicians of the world.

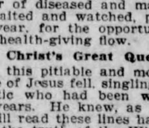
Not to have intelligent knowledge of the general affairs of the world and the interrelations of nations.

Not to know enough about the laws of health, about physiology and hygiene, to live healthfully and sanely.

To vote blindly for party, right or wrong, instead of for principle, because you have been doing so for years.

To be grossly ignorant in these days of free schools, cheap newspapers, periodicals and circulating libraries.—Chicago Post.

UNITED STATES
Now Importing CANADIAN WHEAT
This is the era of $1.00 Wheat. Get a
FREE Homestead in Western Canada



The average yield of wheat this year will be about 20 bushels to the acre. The oat and barley crop will also yield abundantly. Splendid climate, good schools and churches, excellent marketing facilities.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to
J. S. CRAWFORD, 125 W. Ninth Street, Kansas City, Mo.
Mention this paper.
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Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Order **FULTON WHISKEY** by Mail

EXPRESS PREPAID FROM DISTILLERY DIRECT TO YOU.

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1. Method of distilling FULTON Whiskey. Hon. D. N. Comingore, for eight years U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, Sixth District Ky., at Covington, Ky., to whom you may write, stated after a thorough examination of our Distillery: "I found in the processes of manufacture you had adopted the very best and most approved methods for producing the highest grade Whiskey."

2. The Medicinal Properties, Purity, Maturity, Mellow, Delicious Taste, and the Agreeable Odor of FULTON Whiskey secured for it the indorsement of physicians, placed it in the wards of Municipal Hospitals and U. S. Government Hospitals everywhere, to whom we refer you, and on the

WHY YOU SHOULD TAKE

WINE of CARDUI

Wine of Cardui is a mild medicine, but a powerful tonic that is unrivaled in its success in the treatment of the diseases peculiar to women.

Over 1,500,000 suffering women have been cured of troubles that ordinarily are thought to require the expensive treatment of specialists, simply by taking this great woman's tonic.

Wine of Cardui recommends itself to modest women of moderate means, because it can be taken in the privacy of the home without submitting to a humiliating local examination and subsequent dangerous treatment.

It is not costly and every sufferer can afford it.

If you are a victim of female weakness in any form Wine of Cardui is the medicine that you should take and you cannot afford to lose any time in starting the treatment. Your trouble is ever growing worse—never better.

Wine of Cardui never fails to benefit even chronic troubles of the most serious nature, and in nine out of ten cases it brings an absolute cure. 1,500,000 cured women endorse Wine of Cardui.

You should take Wine of Cardui. Ask your druggist for it today.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL $1.00 BOTTLES

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Russia and Russians.

E. M. W., Calhoun, Ill.: The government of Russia is an absolute despotism, with the entire legislative, executive and judicial authority invested in an autocrat. Yet, while this is true, its administration is entrusted to four great boards, with complex, yet separate and distinct functions and jurisdictions. The highest board is the council of state, established by Alexander I in 1801, and recognized by Nicholas II just 100 years later. It consists of four departments – legislative; ecclesiastical; finance and industry; education, science and commerce. The last section was established by the present czar only four years ago. Each department has its separate organization and sphere of duty, but the presidents and members often meet for conference concerning matters of mutual importance and interest. The second board is known as the senate—the Russian world is "praviteljstvo"—one of the most formidable in the official dictionary. The senate was established by Peter the Great, and corresponds to the supreme court of the United States, although it has legislative and executive as well as judicial functions. It is composed of lawyers of high rank, appointed by the emperor, and is divided into six departments, which have jurisdiction over criminal, civil, commercial, political and other branches of legal practice.

The third board, also established by Peter the Great, is the holy synod, presided over by the metropolitan, or highest ecclesiastical authority of the orthodox Greek church, of which the czar is the nominal head, as the sultan of Turkey is the head of the Mohammedan faith. The holy synod consists of the several metropolitans, or archbishops, of Russia, and other ecclesiastics. It has jurisdiction over all religious affairs in the empire, including the pay of the clergy, the management of cemeteries, hospitals, parish schools and other ecclesiastical dependencies. There are 61 bishoprics. 14 archdioceses and three metropolitans. The procurator of the holy synod is the executive officer of the church in Russia. The executive machinery of the empire is found in the fourth board, or the ministry, consisting of 14 departments, usually presided over by the minister of the interior whose functions are the most important and whose authority is more far-reaching than any other. He is usually spoken of as prime minister of the empire, although such an office and title are officially unknown. The minister of foreign affairs has often presided over the ministry and enjoyed the title of prime minister, as has the minister of finance on several occasions.

The emperor has two private cabinets. One of them consists of the five senior grand dukes, several of the ministers and other high functionaries, whose duties are undefined and merely advisory. He also has a board of almoners, which looks after public charitable institutions and his own private charities. The empire is divided into seventy-eight provinces. At the head of each is a governor general representing the emperor, who may be a civil or military officer, and he is assisted in the administration of affairs by a council appointed by the minister of the interior. The local affairs in thirty-four of the provinces are intrusted to zemstvos, or assemblies, composed of representatives elected by land owners, house owners and taxpayers. The provinces are divided into parishes, or communes, there being 107,676 in European Russia within which every village has an "elders," elected by the people, each community having one vote for every ten houses. The people also elect communal assemblies, which meet at intervals to discuss and decide local affairs, according to their own dispositions. They are very seldom interfered with by the general government, provided the taxes are promptly paid and the young men report for military service. The tax collector is also elected by the commune, and assesses the people according to his best judgment and ability. He is required to raise a certain sum annually, which he must deliver to the financial authorities of the provinces, and he gets it as best he can.

Thus you will observe that the people of Russia have a considerable degree of self-government, and are allowed to take care of their own affairs as long as they submit to the higher authority, pay their taxes regularly and present themselves for military service. Conditions vary in different parts of the empire, according to the character and disposition of the officials and military commandants. A traveler can always tell whether or not the governor of a province is a just and liberal man by the appearance of the people. The nobles and boyars, or large land owners, have a great deal to do with the happiness and prosperity of the peasants, but the priests exercise the greatest influence of all, for they control the gates of paradise, and the Russian peasant is a religious fanatic. He is a stupid, stolid, stubborn creature, submissive and enduring, loyal to the church and to the czar, and bears his misery without complaint until he is educated. Then the struggles to break through the batteries that confine him. An educated peasant is almost always a nihilist.

Itasca Lake.

I have been reading The Blade nearly ten years. Would like to ask a question. What size is Lake Itasca? Please give a short sketch of the lake. I like The Blade very much, especially the question department.—E. K. S., Roddy, Tenn.

Itasca Lake is the farthest source of the Mississippi river, in northern Minnesota. It is an extremely irregular body of water, occupying a bowl-shaped depression, surrounded by heights. These heights are covered with dense forests, interspersed on the slopes with streams, springs, and with small lakes with no apparent outlet. The ground has a substratum of sand and gravel, mingled with large boulders; the surface is spongy and swampy. This basin has been made a national park of about seven by five miles, containing over 19,000 acres, or a little more than thirty square miles. In the center, fed by sources so permanent, and with a flood plain so small that it has actually risen in dry seasons, lies Itasca, a giant among the small ponds around it, but having an area of only one and three-quarters of a square mile. It has a shore line of 23,000 yards, and is from four to fifty and sixty feet in depth. The Mississippi flows from the north arm of Itasca, and a strong brook, called the "Infant Mississippi," flows into the west arm.

Gen. Joseph Reed.

Will you kindly give us a short sketch of Gen. Joseph Reed. Tell us where he was born, also of his patriotic expressions.—W. H. V., Lompoc, Cal.

"I am not worth purchasing; but such as I am, the king of Great Britain is not rich enough to do it." This declaration by Gen. Joseph Reed will last while history is printed. It is full of thrilling sentiment, and stamps as a patriot its author, who lived when patriotism meant the immediate salvation of the country. The remark was made in 1775, while Gen. Reed was a member of the continental congress. He was approached by one of three British commissioners, Governor Johnstone, with an offer of £10,000 and the most valuable office in America, if he would exert himself to promote a reconciliation between Great Britain and the colonies. Gen. Reed was born at Trenton, N. J., August 27, 1741. Reed was graduated at Princeton, and spend two years studying law in London, returning to Trenton to practice.

John Keats, Poet.

Will you please give a biography of John Keats? Who were some of his contemporaries and what influences did they have on his life? What were some of his writings and who wrote comments on his life? What was the occupation of his father and was he in good financial circumstances?—W. E. J., Culver, Ind.

The life of John Keats, the English poet, ended in September, 1821, at the age of about 25. One of the remarks of his last days was that he "felt the daisies growing over him," and upon his tomb is this epitaph, written by his own dictation: "Here lies one whose name was writ in water." Keats was poor, financially. He was born in London and died in Rome, where he had gone with the hope of benefiting his health. As a student he was careless, and he was removed from school and apprenticed to a surgeon for five years. Surgery was not to his liking, operations were repulsive to him, and he gave up the profession for literature. Among the young man's acquaintances were Leigh Hunt, Haydon, Hazlitt, Godwin. He had written verses and their praise of them induced him to publish a volume of poems, but these attracted little attention. In 1818 the young man, who had been driven to the country for the benefit of his health, published "Endymion." He had allied himself with a political and literary coterie obnoxious to the Quarterly Review and Blackwood's Magazine, and they made a bitter attack upon his work. This did not have the effect to crush his spirits. Some have affirmed that the criticisms shocked him and added to his physical weakness, but others refused to believe this, and accredited his rapidly failing health to other causes. While preparing his third volume for the press the young poet was attacked with a violent hemorrhage. After a long illness he recovered sufficiently to think of resuming his literary work, but found his mind too unstrung by sickness and a violent love attachment. Before his departure for Rome he published a volume containing an ode on the "Nightingale" and the Grecian urn," the poems of "Isabella," the "Eve of St. Agnes," "Lamia," the "Eve of St. Agnes," "Isabella," and the fragment of "Hyperion."

Brook Farm.

Please give a history of the Brook Farm, giving the name of each member composing the community. Did Hawthorne write "The Blithedale Romance" while at the farm or afterward?—J. L. F., Blithedale, N. C.

The Brook Farm community was organized in 1841, near West Roxbury, Mass. The association was formed with a few stockholders, under the leadership of George Ripley and his wife. A farm of 200 acres was purchased. Among the members of the association were Nathaniel Hawthorne, Charles A. Dana, John S. Dwight and Isaac P. Bradford. Other prominent people connected with the farm were Ralph Waldo Emerson, Amos D. Alcott, Theodore Parker, George W. Curtis and Margaret Fuller. The members of the community led very simple lives; each had some share of the work to do, the rate of pay being practically the same for all kinds of work, and all had a share in the educational anvantages and the social enjoyments. There were a number of industrial employments besides the tilling of the farm, and the surplus product was sold to outsiders. The school was also an important feature, furnishing instruction in all grades, including college subjects. Pupils outside the community were received upon the payment of a small fee. In 1843 the association, coming under the influence of Albert Brisbane, established the three "primary departments" of agriculture, domestic industry and mechanic arts. Brook Farm thereupon began to decline. To add to other demoralizing conditions, the new building, the Phalanstery, was destroyed by fire, and the association finally dissolved in October, 1847. Hawthorne did not bring out "The Blithesdale Romance" until 1852, about five years after the dissolution of the Brook Farm community.

Epaminondas.

Who was Epaminondas? Please give us a short sketch of his life.—E. P. A., Myrtle Point, Ore.

Epaminondas was a Theban hero, who died 362 B. C. He was distinguished chiefly for his friendship for Pelopidas. These two detached several nations from the alliance of Lacedemon, and delivered the Messenians. The Theban hero afterward marched his army to Sparta, but was forced to retreat. An accusation was brought against him on his arrival in Thebes, because he and Pelopidas had kept the bocotarchate, office of chief magistrate, beyond the legal time. The accusation was literally true, but the infringement of the law was justified by his services, and he was acquitted. In 362 Epaminondas was compelled to make head against a formidable coalition of states, including Athens and Sparta. He made a brilliant campaign, but was killed in battle.

Whitsunday.

In reading an article about agriculture in Germany, I noticed that in that country there is now a friendly competition to see who can have lettuce, young chicken, etc., by Whitsunday. Please tell me what Whitsunday is, and what significance is attached to that day.—G. M., Bushnell, N. C.

Whitsunday is the seventh Sunday after Easter, a religious festival in commemoration of the descent of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost. The name was derived from the white garments worn on that day by candidates for ordination and children presented for baptism. The day is observed by Catholics as Pentecost.

Chicago Manufacturers.

In Current Events recently was an item that Chicago leads all other cities, employing 700,000 men in manufacturing, etc. Is that true? The encyclopedia of 1896 shows only a population of 1,750,000. Is it possible that there could be so large a percentage of manufacturing employes. Will you kindly explain through The Blade what constitutes such vast manufacturies, i. e., what they consist of.—C. C. L., Pennyan, N. Y.

You should in realty fight this out with the Chicago newspapers. They could give you more information, interspersed with boom enthusiasm, than we are able to furnish on short notice. Chicago is a great city, great in many ways, and chief among them are the manufacturing industries. Upon these largely rests the city's prosperity. She has more than thirty thousand, conspicuous among them being the beef and pork packing iron and steel, and implement and agricultural works, elevators, etc. Whether so many as 700,000 workmen are employed we cannot say defintiely, but t is probable that you could find a Chicago newspaper that would declare the number is not exaggerated.

The English Language.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please state where and by whom the English language was first spoken?—E. W. W., Harrisburg, Ill.

It is a long story, but limited space makes it necessary to cut it short. The English language is a direct development of the Anglo-Saxon, but the development has not been regular and gradual. There are five periods of the English language: First, from 450 to 1100 A. D.; second, from 1100 to 1350 A. D.; third, from 1350 to 1460 A. D.; fourth, from 1460 to the present. From 450 to 1066 the language spoken in England was a dialect of Low German. Before the Norman Conquest there were two dialects in England, a southern and a northern, the former being a literary language. After the Conquest dialects became much more marked, so that there were three varieties, the northern, the midland and the southern, distinguished from each other by various grammatical differences. The midland dialect was the more widely spread, and ultimately became the standard language, a result principally due to Chaucer's influences. At this period, about the middle of the fourteenth century, the English of the present began to be used, but has since undergone many changes.

The Assouan Dam.

Please give all the information you can concerning the Assouan dam in Egypt.—P. B. L., Fort Collins, Colo.

The dam at Assouan, Egypt, is the greatest achievement of the kind in ancient or modern times. It forms a reservoir in the Nile capable of holding a billion tons of water, which will revolutionize methods of irrigation in Egypt and will reclaim vast areas of land that have heretofore been regarded as worthless, doing for that far-off country what the irrigation systems of the west are accomplishing for the arid regions of the United States. The Assouan dam is 850 miles above Cairo. Its total length is about one and one-quarter of a mile; the maximum height from foundation, about 130 feet; the difference of level water above and below, 67 feet, and the total weight of masonry about one million tons. Navigation is provided for by a "ladder" of four locks, each 260 feet long by 32 feet wide. The foundation stone of the dam was laid February 12, 1899, by the Duke of Connaught. The maximum number of men employed in its construction was 11,000, of whom 1,000 were European masons and other skilled workmen. Many plans were considered by the engineers and contractors for putting in the foundations of the dam across the roaring channels below the right of the great dam, and it was finally decided to form temporary rubble dams across three of the channels below the site of the great dam, so as to break the force of the torrent and get a pond of comparatively still water up stream to work in. To do this stones from one to twelve tons were tipped into the cataract, until finally a rubble mound appeared above the surface. The first channel was successfully closed May 17, 1899. This will give an idea of the interesting work of constructing the dam. Lack of space prevents further details of the mammoth undertaking.

The Sun Spot.

D. N. W., Grand Junction, Colo., and D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.: The large spot which now appears on the face of the sun is the largest observed in many years. The largest spot which appeared on the sun measured 100,000 miles, and was seen in February, 1892. The present spot denotes an unusual activity and is caused by the upheaval of a vast amount of gaseous matter from the interior portion of the sun. This great volcano of gas forces itself through the photosphere, which is the visible surface of the sun and the highly disturbed area ofttimes takes on a cyclonic movement. The central portion of the spot or group of spots, is generally dead black in appearance. This central portion is called the nucleus, and the spot generally shades off into light gray towards the edges. The present spot seems to be made up of a group of spots; forty or fifty dead black patches can be observed, intermingled with the lighter portions. The form changes rapidly and this change can be noted from day to day, and sometimes from hour to hour. The central nucleus of the present spot is large enough to permit the passage of four bodies, the size of our own earth, without grazing the edges. While the sun spots appear black to the eye, this is no indication that they are not highly luminous areas, for a brilliant arc light will appear black when viewed against the sun's surface. When we leek at the side of a house in the brilliant sunlight, the open windows of that house appear black to the eye. We know that should we enter the house and find ourselves in the rooms containing those windows, that the rooms would be usually well illuminated and quite light. The windows only appear black in comparison with the brightly illuminated surface of the house side. This illustration will hold good also with the appearance of sun spots. It is possible that a nucleus or black portion is a hole in which we see a portion of the sun's interior through the outer visible photosphere, and it appears black by comparison. It is in reality more highly luminous than anything we can imagine on the earth. The sun revolves on its axis once in 25 days, consequently the spot will move across the visible surface of the sun from limb to limo in 12½ days, naturally the present spot will soon pass from our field of view and the disturbance caused by the eruption will have subsided before that portion of the sun's surface again comes into sight. This is a period of unusual solar activity. These periods are periodical with a duration of 11 years. We are now rapidly approaching some extremely lively storms and eruptions for the next few years. The large spot is not the only center of disturbance on the surface of the sun. There are at least four other quite large groups and several smaller ones together with active localities which promise to bring forth other eruptions at any moment. Scientists have not ascertained definitely that these solar storms in any way affect the earth other than perhaps to cause some slight variations of the magnetic currents.

The National Debt.

What was the principal cause of the national debt? What is the national debt at present? It is increasing or decreasing?—A. O. W., Casselman, Pa.

The public debt of the United States reached high water mark in 1866, when it climbed to $2,773,236,173.69. When the civil war began it was $90,580,873.72. The following year it had grown to more than 524 millions, and the next year, 1863, it was $1,119,772,138.63. By July 1, 1865, Uncle Sam owed $2,680,647,869.74. The following year the debt reached the sum represented by the figures presented above, and the Union was saved. The debt kept above the two-billion mark until July, 1892, when it dropped to $1,826,688,675.46. In 1899, the year following the Spanish-American war, it got back to more than two billions, and, November 1, 1904, was $2,304,697,418.64, or $468,528,755.05 less than it was in 1866, at the close of the civil war, and an increase over 1903 of $88,813,645.15.

Miscellaneous.

G. L. B., Mt. Pleasant, Ia.: We refer you to the rules at head of the Bureau.

J. G. B., Shannon City, Ia.: We know no more concerning the sheep you refer to than was printed in a recent issue of The Blade.

J. K., Greenup, Ky.: Any American born citizen who has reached the age of 35 years is eligible to be president of the United States. We know nothing about the state laws of Kentucky.

S. E. P., Painesville, O.: We have no date of the occurrence.

C. G. H., Markillie, N. D.: Write to the congressman of your district.

J. A. M., Mt. Vernon, Mo.: The paper you refer to was doubtless correct. We know nothing about its politics.

J. H. S., Lima, O.: The subject you discuss was handled in a recent issue.

J. H. M., Harris, Mo.: We have at hand no means of learning what you desire to know.

H. C. M., Galilee, Pa.: The causes of the Russo-Japanese war have frequently been given in the Bureau. We cannot be repeating the story week after week.

H. M. F., Westover, Pa.: The Bureau answers no questions with reference to coins.

H. M. F., Westover, Pa.: All there is to say or this subject has been told in recent issues.

A. C. W., Unionville Center, O.: To answer your question would require more time and space than we can devote to the subject.

G. G. L., Tampa, Fla.: All we know you may, if you have not already done so, find in the Bible. To discuss the subject would bring up the question of religion. See the rules.

C. L. Y., Felicity, O.: In summer.

F. H. S., Muses Bottom, W. Va.: Little is known as to where the Angora cat came from. The popular belief is that it came from Angora, but that has not been proven. It is a very pretty animal, is distinguished chiefly from the common cat by its large, bushy tail. These cats are very intelligent and are highly prized as pets.

H. A. S., Milesgrove, Pa.: An answer to your question was prepared, but seems to have by some inexplicable manner, become lost. No intention to ignore you.

G. H. C., Clearfield, Ia.: Government thermometers are placed in protected positions, so that the extremes of heat and cold may be registered without being affected by the influences of wind.

J. E. S., Danstown, W. Va.: That Mr. Bryan is eloquent is generally admitted, but as to his being the "most eloquent orator of the past 30 years," that is a matter of opinion. It is possible to be eloquent in an unjust cause. Eloquence is the power of impassioned speech.

G. B., Morenci, Mich.: About four millions.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: Kansas is a prohibition state, but the law is evaded in many towns. Your question leads to a discussion of that old question, "Does prohibition prohibit?" which has no place in these columns.

C. B. F., Grand Ridge, Ill., and R. N., Mulberry, Md.: Those conducting the world's fair guessing contest should furnish you the information you want. We have not the time to devote to the matter, having once published the figures.

J. A. G., Parkersburg, W. Va.: Should President Roosevelt die now Secretary of State Hay would become president until March 4, when Vice President-elect Fairbanks would be inaugurated. In case of the death of Mr. Fairbanks the president of the senate would act in his stead.

A. R. W., Jefferson, O.: See the rules at the head of the Bureau.

M. M. A., Valley Mills, W. Va.: The Bureau will print no old songs.

J. D. S., Skeekleyville, Pa.: We can forbid us to answer.

R. P. G., Pittsburg: Yes, President McKinley used tobacco. He was very fond of a good cigar.

J. R. S., Whiteley, Pa.: There is certainly such a law, but we can give you no information concerning it.

V. E., Dennison, O.: Know of no such law.

E. G. L., Keyser, W. Va.: Explained the matter you refer to in Bureau January 12. Can not go over it again.

J. C. T., Towanda, Pa.: No, certainly not.

W. I. O., Elizabeth, Ind.: We do not know and have no means of knowing.

G. W. J., Enfield Center, N. H.: Mercury freezes at about 40 and alcohol at about 200 degrees below zero. The low freezing point of the latter has led to its use as a thermometric fluid for the measurement of low temperatures.

J. W. W., Sparta, Ill.: To reply to your query would be a simple matter of opinion that would be of no particular value.

S. G. H., Clay City, Ill.: To intelligently discuss your query would require more space than the Bureau can give to one topic.

E. W., Jackson Center, O.: We cannot tell you.

S. C. W., Pana, Ill.: Henry Clay's father was a Baptist clergyman. Cannot give verses you mention.

C. H., Helvey, Pa.: Read the rules and you will see why we cannot answer your question.

N. M., Divernon, Ill.: Your question is not of sufficient general interest to justify the space a reply would require.

A. M. B., Seneca, Ia.: It is not probable that such a law exists.

C. A., Goldston, N. C.: Address an inquiry to the superintendent of the insane hospital, Columbus, O.

W. P. G., Kimboiton, O.: Make inquiry of the pension department, Washington, D. C.

W. F. B., Taluca, N. C.: We know nothing of the metal you mention.

M. F. J., Rutland, Vt.: There is no voting in the district of Columbia. Officeholders and government employes who reside temporarily in the district usually retain voting residences at their respective homes.

C. R., Zionville, N. C.: There are no restrictions against propagation of trees, etc.

J. P. D., Columbus, Pa.: Your question has been a theme for debating societies for twenty or thirty years. It is never ending and our opinion could not settle it.

W. B. R., Slippery Rock, Pa.: Your question is not of general interest.

M. G. H., South Bend, Ind.: Thanks for your interesting letter. Have not the data that will enable us to give the information you desire.

C. T. H., Toledo, O.: President Roosevelt's popular vote at the November election was 7,620,332; his plurality, 2,541,291.

S. R., Cumphill, Miss.: The fundamental idea of evolution is that "the present is the child of the past and the parent of the future." It is not held that the full development has been reached.

G. H., Morgantown, W. Va.: Reply to your query would open the discussion of a subject that has been eliminated from these columns. Observe the rules.

Old Men Middle-aged Men Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is **free,** absolutely **free.** I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

Miss Mary Ellen and Mary E.

ELIZABETH AYERS.

Miss Mary Ellen Wells often said she thought it was extremely fortunate her work was among pretty things, she enjoyed them so much. "At the holidays," she explained, "I have the Christmas cards and calendars and gift books to look after. Those are hardly over and done with before it's time for valentines. It's a real blessing to have your work made so pleasant," Miss Mary Ellen said with enthusiasm.

Some way, one involuntarily associated Miss Mary Ellen with an old fashioned parlor in a village home where there were braided, rag rugs on the floor, wax flowers under a glass globe on the "what-not," and a hair wreath in a black walnut frame on the wall.

"THEY GET PRETTIER EVERY YEAR."

Miss Mary Ellen was born in a quiet village where such decorations obtained. She was born to be old fashioned, and she had remained an old fashioned "Little body," though she came to the city to earn her living when she was a young girl and had lived there ever since. Her quaint manner and gentle friendliness won the liking of everyone with whom she came in contact, and she had been so long in the employ of one firm that she was regarded in the shop as a dependable permanency.

Miss Mary Ellen was on the far side of middle-age, but none dreamed of calling her old. She had always followed ways of calmness and there were no marks of life's struggles on her face. She had young eyes and probably would have young eyes so long as she lived. She looked what she was; a woman with a contented mind who had found happiness in simple things and never longed for changes or excitement.

People liked to be with Miss Mary Ellen. They liked to stop at her counter to exchange a word of greeting; she was always so genuinely glad to see them, and showed her gladness, unconscious that the secret of her charm was the way she had of making others feel themselves charming.

She took a personal interest in each one of her "regulars," as she called the long-time patrons of the shop, and their joys or sorrows she shared almost as if they were her own. She knew so many people and felt she knew them so well, that when her niece, the daughter of her dead brother came to the city and secured employment in the shop where her aunt had served for so long, it seemed to Miss Mary Ellen as if she was introducing the young girl into society. The niece was another Mary Ellen Wells, but to distinguish her name from that of the older woman's, the Ellen was abbreviated to its initial letter.

"I'm pleased to have you meet my niece, Miss Mary E.," was Miss Mary Ellen's form of presentation, uttered with a fluttering little air of pride and responsibility that gave the introduction the importance of an event.

The niece was a second edition of her aunt, with the exception that she was very pretty, and even in her young days Miss Mary Ellen could not lay claim to any beauty other than that reflected by her sweet nature. The two shared their home together, their work, and their confidences, and were happy.

"It does seem good to have 'own folks' to live with," Miss Mary Ellen said.

There had been times in her life when she had felt the ache of lonliness. This happened at nightfall when there was no one to greet her homecoming except her cat, Timothy. He was very companionable, Miss Mary Ellen insisted, and acted almost like "folks," but he had arrived at years of staidness, and, forsaking his frivolous ways, preferred to spend his evenings slumbering on the rug in front of the grate, curled over on his head, with his hind legs stretched out to comfort his paws in the warmth of the fire. Timothy accepted his mistress' adoring ministrations with the lofty indifference of one born to the purple, and it must be confessed that he was hopelessly spoiled and pampered.

"I do hope Mary E. and Timothy will get on together," Miss Mary Ellen thought anxiously, before her niece's arrival.

There was no need for anxiety on that score as Timothy was pleased to approve of the new member of the family, and Mary E. at once fell a victim to his graces.

Mary E. liked "pretty things" as well as Miss Mary Ellen and took as keen a pleasure in the stock they had in charge.

Maybe they are useless things, but they're intended to make people happy, and I do like to see folks have a good time," Miss Mary Ellen said when the valentine season arrived and her counter and shelves were filled with the sentimental tokens.

"They get prettier every year!" she exclaimed, holding up a novelty for her niece's admiration. "I'm so glad you like 'em, too," she added, comfortably.

"No, we don't keep comics," she answered in response to a small boy's inquiries. "Comics are nothing but spites. Here are some pretty cards for a penny. If I were in your place I'd get one of these, it's much nicer and you won't hurt anybody's feelings if you send it," she advised, beaming with smiles when she saw her advice followed.

"Oh yes," she said the next moment to a blushing youth, "flowers are always lovely, but don't you think something lasting would be better for a valentine? Now here's this beautiful book," turning the leaves to display its attractions, "if I was a girl, I'd like this, wouldn't you, Mary E.?"

And of course Mary E. would, and said so with a smile on her pretty face that effected the sale.

Mary E. was too pretty a girl to be without admirers, and she confided to her aunt certain facts, regarding a young man in her home village, which influenced Miss Mary Ellen to declare they were "almost as good as engaged." Mary E. met this view of the situation with many blushing denials, but Miss Mary Ellen had her own opinions on the subject, and insisted, though the experience had never been her's, she "knew the signs."

"Don't he write twice a week?" she argued. "Don't he come to see you every Sunday he can? Well then!" she said triumphantly.

She never mentioned the young man by name, always speaking of "HIM" or "HE," pronouncing the word in a way that invested the pronoun with the dignity of capitals.

Miss Mary Ellen had the gift of sympathy and felt herself a part of her niece's romance. The letter days were "letter days" to her, and when the young man came to pay Mary E. a visit, she obeyed the unwritten parlor law and retired to the back room with the reluctant Timothy, there to sit and rock, listening and smiling at the murmur of young voices.

"I do hope they'll be happy," she whispered, her mind leaping ahead to the possibilities of the future.

The course of young love ran smoothly until St. Valentine's day, and then there arose a small disturbance, magnified into a large one by the extravagant imaginations of youth. Miss Mary Ellen received a gorgeous valentine that was as much a surprise as it was a delight.

"Now, I call that very kind of some one, but who could have sent it? The idea of my getting a valentine at my age," she exclaimed, blushing with pleasure.

The postmark on the box was blurred and the address was typewritten so there was no clue to the sender. It was delivered early in the morning, and throughout the busy day, Miss Mary Ellen murmured at intervals, "the idea, the idea."

Mary E. received several flowery and affectionate tokens, but the one she would have prized the most was not in the collection. She was disappointed and troubled. Her spirits were changeable, and she passed from gaiety to depression and back again with a suddenness that alarmed her Aunt Mary Ellen.

"Don't you feel well, Mary E.?" she questioned.

By evening depression had full sway with Mary E. On their way home she replied in monosyllables to Miss Mary Ellen's cheerful conversation, and refused to wonder whence came her aunt's mysterious valentine offering. She even omitted to praise and applaud Timothy when he deigned to "roll over" for his supper. Miss Mary Ellen's alarm increased with the deepening of Mary E.'s melancholy. She began to have a suspicion of the cause, and the uncertainty grew greater than she could bear.

"What kind of a valentine did HE send?" she asked, trying to speak carelessly.

"Not any," said Mary E. She burst into tears and fled to the solitude of her room.

"Forever more!" exclaimed Miss Mary Ellen, following the weeping girl.

"Now don't you cry, Mary E.," she comforted. "There's some mistake, don't you cry, dearie."

"I don't care a bit. You needn't think I do, and I'm not crying. I'm laughing," returned Mary E. turning her flushed, tear-stained face toward her aunt, defiantly.

"Well!" said Miss Mary Ellen.

Her heart ached for the girl, and, forgiving her deception, she tried to think how the trouble could be mended. Her glance fell on her own valentine and she had an inspiration.

"I'll bet anything HE sent it to her and I got it because it's addressed to Miss Mary Ellen instead of Mary E. I wish I knew," she mused.

Then she had another inspiration. She slipped out of the house and went to a long distance telephone to hold converse with HIM. While she waited for connections, she tried to think what she should say, and the more she thought the more hopelessly she was at sea.

When she heard the young man's "hallo" at the other end of the line, the shock robbed her of speech for an instant, then she nerved herself to answer; "This is Miss Mary Ellen Wells. Did you send Mary E. a valentine?" she demanded without preamble.

"Why, yes," came back promptly.

"Was it a white satin one with lace and cupids and hearts painted on, and reading that said: 'Thou art like a flower. Wilt thou bloom for me alone?' recited Miss Mary Ellen glibly.

"I don't understand," she heard in answer.

"Did it read: 'Thou art like a flower. Wilt thou bloom for me alone?'" she repeated, speaking louder.

There was a moment's embarrassed hesitancy and then:

"Why, yes; I think it did," came in return.

"Was it addressed to Miss Mary Ellen or to Miss Mary E.?" she persisted.

"To Miss Mary Ellen, I believe," sounded over the wire.

"That's the reason I got it," flashed Miss Mary Ellen. "What'll I tell Mary E.?"

This time there was no hesitancy in the reply.

"Please tell her the valentine is meant for her and what it says about the flower is for her, too, and that—" there was a pause, and then in quick finish, "I'll be over Sunday."

"I will," agreed Miss Mary Ellen; "good-bye."

"Good-bye," Miss Mary Ellen," came back the voice, with a note in it that made the little woman approve of HIM more than ever.

She sped back to her home with her heart restored to its normal lightness.

"Now I can make it right," she said, adding with a sigh, 'this love-making is very trying."

She found Mary E. clearing away the supper dishes and singing loudly to protest her high spirits, though her eyelids were red and swollen.

"Land, child," began Miss Mary Ellen, "you needn't pretend any more. I've fixed it."

When she had finished her explanation, Mary E. stood with the valentine clasped to her heart and her eyes shining.

"But, Auntie," she remonstrated, "what'll he think?"

"He'll be over Sunday," Miss Mary Ellen returned significantly.

"Oh, Auntie," cried Mary E., burying her face on the other's shoulder.

Mary Ellen held her close.

"There, there, dearie," she murmured, "I just want you to be happy."

Later, when Mary E. was sleeping, Miss Mary Ellen went softly about their tiny domain to see that all was safe for the night. She turned out the light and stood, thinking intently, in front of the fireplace near Timothy, lying basking in the last glow of the dying embers. She stooped to stroke his soft fur. Timothy stretched himself lazily and rolled over on his head to show his pleasure.

"It looks to me, Timothy cat," she whispered brokenly, "as if in a little while there'll be just us two keeping house together."

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

The Millionaire Baby is the title of the latest detective novel by Anna Katherine Green. The story is hinged upon the search for a missing child, heiress to great wealth, and the surprising conditions discovered by the detective who relates his experiences. It is an absorbing tale. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Indian Fairy Tales. The stories which make up the contents of this book were gathered in the Pacific northwest by W. S. Phillips, and in their collected form comprise an interesting study of Indian mythology, to which is added a glossary of words definitions afford considerable information concerning the customs and history of the Indians. The tales are a mixture of fairies, evil spirits and legendary lore and are illustrated. The Star Publishing Co., Chicago.

The Two Captains is the title of a new novel by Cyrus Townsend Brady. The tale is founded upon events connected with the period when France was changed from a monarchy to a republic. Bonaparte and Nelson are two striking characters in a tale successfully combining love and history. The historic incidents center around the siege of Toulon in southern France in 1793, in which Bonaparte first attracted the attention of the world to his military genius, and the battle of the Nile in the bay of Aboukir, in Egypt, in 1798, in which Admiral Nelson shattered Napoleon's dream of empire in the East. The Macmillan Co., New York.

The Mysterious Mr. Sabin, by E. Phillips Oppenheim, is a story built upon the possibility of a war occurring between Germany and England with the mysterious Mr. Sabin as the prime mover in the affair. Love, intrigue, diplomacy, mystery and adventure are combined in an exciting romance containing many sensational situations. The book is illustrated. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

Thoughts of a Fool is the rather surprising title of a book of essays written by Evelyn Gladys. Whoever Evelyn Gladys may be, she is an erratically clever writer who directs her energies and invectives against the "general wrongness" of the world, and inveighs against many things at present popular with the public. E. P. Rosenthal & Co., Chicago, are the publishers of this clever, if not altogether admirable volume.

VARIED USES OF SHEEPSKIN

Worn by Many a Person Who Thinks It Is Something Else.

"Many people use sheepskin without knowing it," remarked a Salem manufacturer. "The warm, soft, furry rug in which baby is wrapped as winter approaches is of sheepskin, and so are the little pink shoes that are fastened on baby's feet. Very likely the little one's carriage is upholstered with the same stock, too. The boy holds up his first pair of trousers with sheepskin-tipped suspenders, and the snakeskin or fancy leather belt that encircles the waist of the girl is only humble sheep in disguise.

"The woman who admires a purse from the skin of a 'dear little African monk' is only paying tribute to the same old sheep, and the men who fancies that his cigar case is from the skin of the arctic seal has only a small section of a Chicago-slaughtered sheep in his hand.

"The society belle who slips her tired feet into a pair of boudoir slippers or even Bangor moccasins doesn't get away from the sheep, and the young dude who selects a moleskin vest because King Edward wears one is only giving an order for more sheepskin.

"The college man enters the world with his sheepskin diploma in his hand. The judge passes down weighty decisions as he sits on sheepskin-upholstered chairs, and the lawyer reads opinions from sheepskin volumes. The traveling man trusses about with an alligator traveling bag under the fond delusion that he is carrying a bit of the skin of the Florida monster, but eh has still got that same old sheep.

"The pugilist put on a bit of 'mutton' when he dons his boxing gloves, and the youth who kicks the football about is only giving a boost to the sheepskin trade. Nearly every pair of sh

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-wake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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PREMIUM CURTAINS DELAYED

The curtains used by The Blade as premiums are made specially for us. The factory has been behind in orders for several weeks, hence the delay in sending the curtains to our subscribers. We expect a large shipment of curtains this week, and our curtain orders will be promptly filled. We regret the delay very much, and ask our subscribers to kindly wait on us a few days longer.

UNCLE SAM'S CONSCIENCE.

When the foreign powers had their armies in China to quell the Boxer disturbances, the Chinese government agreed to pay an indemnity of $333,000,000 to the participants in the operations. This was of course to cover the losses sustained by missionaries and foreign citizens. China gladly offered to pay the money and the powers agreed to get out. Of the total amount of the indemnity, the United States was to receive $24,000,000, a small sum compared to what other powers were to get. China has already paid a part of this, enough to cover the actual damages done, and the state department at Washington is reported to have practically decided, with the President's approval, to return to China all but a small part of the indemnity, retaining only enough to cover losses.

This is the generous thing to do, and will demonstrate to the world that Uncle Sam has a conscience that does him great credit. Upon the theory that "those who dance must pay the fiddler," some objection may be raised to such action, but when it is looked at from the standpoint of justice, and its possible moral effect is taken into consideration, it will be readily seen the proposition deserves the approval of Congress. China can ill afford to pay the indemnity, but of far greater consideration is the fact that the United States can not afford to rest under the imputation of having accepted money that carries with it the stigma of international "graft." The opportunity to set other interested powers an example of honor is at hand.

When convicted high government officials are marched off to the penitentiary in irons the spectacle is inclined to inspire respect for the law and renew faith in its enforcement.

Before the Kansas legislature tackles the Standard Oil trust it should arrange to have some friend around to identify the grease spot that is left at the conclusion of the performance.

There is talk of Russia moving for peace May 1. Probably wants to wait for nice weather.

Indians and cowboys will take part in the inaugural parade, but the real wild west performance will take place as usual over in the capitol building whenever Uncle Joe Cannon cracks his whip.

The inventor of chewing gum is dead, but on the table-legs of countless thousands of homes monuments will forever perpetuate his memory.

THE RAILROADS AWAKENING.

There are indications that the railroad magnates are beginning to read the signs of the times. President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania, has declared himself in favor of government supervision of rates, although the Esch-Townsend bill is not quite to his liking. He thinks that it falls short in the measure of protection it affords the railroads.

There is no longer disputing the fact that the country is practically a unit in demanding relief from a system that permits the grossest kind of irregularities in favor of the big shipper. The private car, the midnight schedule and the rebate are repugnant to all considerations of fairness. The interstate commerce commission was brought into existence for the express purpose of preventing discriminations, but the history of transportation since the enactment of the law bears witness to its futility. The people are clamoring for a remedy, and if the present congress should fail to perform its duty, it is certain that at the next election of representatives, the question will be made the paramount issue. To what lengths a revolt of this nature would go can only be conjectured, but the demand for a change is so loud and threatening, that the far-seeing railroad officials prefer to accept the evils of the Esch-Townsend bill than to fly to evils they know not of. Advocates of government ownership could want no better support for their doctrine than the persistent opposition of the railroads to any rate making legislation.

It is not improbable, too, that President Stickney, of the Great Western, has caused Mr. Cassatt a spasm or two. In a recent address delivered before the Economic society of Washington, D. C., Mr. Stickney advocated a plan whereby the interstate commerce commission should be given the power to make a flat schedule of rates between any two points. Mr. Stickney declares that there is no sentiment in business and that it will not be necessary for the commission to fix a schedule for every road operating parallel lines. The fact that one road is longer than another, or has more grades, will operate against that road, but should not influence the schedule. He admits that even in this plan there may be inequalities, but where these are of a serious nature, "the constitution and laws of the United States give three successive opportunities to have the mistakes reviewed by the courts—first, by the United States district court, then by the United States circuit court of appeals, and finally by the United States supreme court."

Mr Stickney denies the assertion that it would be impractical because information on which an equitable schedule must be based, it is claimed is hard to get. On the contrary he says that the statistics are easily accessible and the commission need only be guided by the ordinary rules of business.

It is not difficult to understand why railroads built with steep grades or by circuitous routes should prefer the Esch-Townsend bill to legislation patterned after the suggestions of President Stickney.

Russians are coming to this country at the rate of fifty a day. They want to find a place where they can feel free to sympathize with their enemies, the Japs.

"An Atlanta, Ga., woman's mouth was frozen open during the recent blizzard." There is a moral in this, but we don't feel safe in pointing it out.

Mr. Bryan says the Republican majority in the last election was so large that it took away the sting of defeat. There is some doubt, however, whether Judge Parker will be able to subscribe to that kind of philosophy.

If the Democrats favor everything Roosevelt does, what are they going to build their next campaign on?

ADD BUT ONE STAR.

The probabilities are that if congress passes a statehood bill of any kind at this session, it will make one state of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory and that Arizona and New Mexico will remain as territories.

The house bill provided for two states, Arizona and New Mexico to comprise the one and Oklahoma and the Indian Territory the other. The senate would not stand for Arizona, and amended the bill making a state of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory and another of the territory of New Mexico, and then sent the bill back to the house. The senate amendments passed that body by a close vote, the opposition being to crown New Mexico with statehood.

It is evident that the house will not accede to the senate amendments. If the senate will not have Arizona and New Mexico as one state, the house will drop both these territories from further consideration, and will stand for but the state of Oklahoma, which will of course, embrace the Indian territory.

This will probably take the form of a new bill which will be pushed through the house, and the senate can do little else than approve. That Oklahoma and the Indian Territory are entitled to become one state there is no question, but neither Arizona nor New Mexico, nor the two together are entitled to statehood, for they have not the population nor the resources to mark the standard of a sister commonwealth. Commercial and political wisdom dictates that for the present, at least, they remain as territories.

THE TROUBLES OF RUSSIA.

Another week has ended without developing anything strikingly new in the war situation. Russia's internal troubles continue to absorb attention that was formerly centered at the war front. There are signs that sentiment in favor of ending hostilities is growing. Meanwhile reform is in the Russia air, and the czar is manifesting a disposition to yield many points. The autocracy is weakening to the extent of showing a willingness to make certain concessions. This is, of course, for the immediate purpose of quieting the present turbulent situation. As viewed from a disinterested standpoint, the reforms promised are little better than mere makeshifts to meet present exigencies, and without any assurance of permanency.

At the war front things are very much the same as they were a week ago, with the balance at that time favoring the Japanese. Admiral Togo has again assumed active command of the Japanese fleet, and is ready for any emergency that may arise. Admiral Rojestvensky is more than six thousand miles away, so that many things may happen before there is a possibility of the Russian and Japanese fleets coming together.

Russia's greatest present anxiety is to straighten out the snarl at home. This accomplished, despite the apparent growth of peace sentiment, the war is likely to continue indefinitely.

"Twenty-three chorus girls are suing Brigham Young's son," says a current newspaper paragraph. Brigham Young's son seems to have inherited a lot of trouble.

Forty-five million eggs are said to be on ice in Chicago. The hens of the country also seem to be on ice.

There is natural curiosity to know what the senate will do with the railroad rate bill. About the only certainty is that it will dally with it.

The Kansas legislature says the Standard Oil company is the "most dastardly and fiendish concern in the country." Does the Kansas legislature think it has made an original discovery?

PRESIDENT AND SENATE

United States senators are extremely jealous of the rights of that body, and in some instances carry this jealousy to the edge of narrowness, as was evidenced Saturday in the clash with President Roosevelt over the arbitration treaties. By an overwhelming vote the senate refused to accede to the President's forcibly expressed objection to the committee's amendments stubstituting the word treaty for agreement. The President emphatically asserts these treaties may now die, as he will not submit them for the ratification of the powers, as to do so would be to take a step backward in international arbitration.

After all, it is merely a tempest in a teapot. Of course the constitution provides that the senate shall make treaties, and thtre is no disposition on the part of President Roosevelt to rob the senators of their constitutional rights. But the President believes that arbitration treaties, or agreements, can and should be made through the state department without calling upon the four score and more of senators to act in the capacity of assistant secretaries of state.

By making these treaties agreements the executive department of the government will have power to act without waiting for the senate, which may not be in session when such action is necessary. These treaties merely refer to international arbitration matters and are not of such grave importance but that they can be safely left to the President and his cabinet.

The senate, however, by a vote of 50 to 9, refused to yield to the President, considering the proposition as an effort to influence the senate's action.

The breach will not be serious. The point at issue is not of enough moment to involve the two departments of the government in a disastrous clash. To the ordinary citizen it would seem that the senators are strict constructionists of the most radical type and that so far as international arbitration is concerned, the treaties, or agreements, will be safe with the executive department.

RUSSIAN PRESTIGE.

Raymond published in the Chicago Tribune yesterday an interesting interview with a diplomat whose name, for reasons well known, cannot be given. But this man discusses the war situation and the prospects of peace with the utmost frankness and advances opinions which are well worth considering.

Peace will not come, according to the diplomat's views, until Russia has won a substantial victory, one that will practically offset the many Japanese successes. He explains this by dwelling on the importance of prestige to a nation. A great world power cannot lose this prestige without losing the respect of sister nations, hence Russia must stake her reputation on a great victory. When that has been marked up to her credit, she can consider or even advance peace propositions, but until then she must fight.

The diplomat, whose sympathies are evidently with Russia, refers to the Boer war, and England's disappointment because she underestimated the strength of the enemy. This war, like the present one, was an unpopular war, but the government could not let go because, at the outset, it met with reverses. The diplomat would infer a comparison, but fails to call attention to the difference between the Boer and the Jap as a fighting machine. The former was brave, but he was poorly equipped. The Jap is just as brave and fights with the best weapons. He has resources that will measure well with the resources of the enemy, and he has as much obstinacy. There is no reason, therefore, to suspect that the issue of the present war will be parallel to that of the Boer war. On the contrary, there are many reasons for believing that the invaders will, in this case, be forced to return home.

Russia might not be able to accept terms of peace today without losing some prestige, but it will be infinitely worse tomorrow. The longer she procrastinates, the greater the burden of offsetting Japanese victories and the greater the loss of prestige. If she keeps at it long enough, she will be thoroughly whipped, and then she will be glad to escape with a whole hide, to say nothing of prestige. Far better for the country if the czar swallows his pride, shakes hands with the Japs and turns his attention to pressing affairs at home.

Machen says he believes President Roosevelt will see justice done in his case. Quite likely. The President may even go so far as to mention him in his next message as a horrible example.

Any petition that succeeds in expelling Tom Platt from the United States senate will have to wear a pretty big pair of boots.

Business failures in the United States for January showed a falling off of $8,000,000 compared with January of last year. With Mrs. Chadwick locked up conditions seem to have improved.

A year ago people were feeling sorry for the Japs. Now they are wondering why the Russians didn't know better than to go to war with him.

THE WHEAT DRAWBACK.

Attorney General Moody's construction of the wheat drawback order has given a general and more thorough understanding of that law. Since his interpretation, the main features of the order seem less objectionable. It is well to understand that the flour sent abroad is a mixture of hard and soft wheat and that the American supply of hard wheat is not equal to the demand. Millers have had to depend upon Canada for hard wheat, upon which 25 per cent duty is required. Under these conditions, it has been impossible for them to compete with British manufacturers of flour, and the consequence would be, but for the drawback law, to check one of the great commercial industries of the country. Under the drawback order, these millers will be refunded 99 per cent of the duties, and will thus be enabled to supply their mills with wheat and continue the competition with foreign trade.

Objection has come from the millers of the country, for the reason that the drawback system will give the millers of the Northwest, who are close to Canada, an advantage over those not so fortunately situated; on the other hand, the farmers of the Dakotas and Minnesota have raised objections because it will leprive them of tariff protection and reduce the price of their grain. This brings to mind the old difficulties of tariff legislation. No tariff law can be enacted or even discussed that selfishness doesn't enter into it to a greater or less degree. It is not certain, however, that this order will have the effect to decrease the price of the Minnesota farmers' grain. It is quite as probable that it will increase the price of Canadian grain. In any event, the drawback order is intended to meet an emergency, and it should be viewed with broadmindedness. The evident need is the raising of sufficient hard wheat to meet the demand.

The question hinges largely upon the general good that is to be accomplished. If the wheat drawback order is to be a precedent, and other industries aside from milling, find themselves in a similar situation, the natural thing to expect is that they will be given similar consideration, foreign trade will be stimulated and the general industrial condition will be benefited thereby.

IT IS NOW UP TO THE SENATE.

The House of Representatives heeded the voice of the people, and by a vote of 326 to 17, passed the Esch-Townsend bill empowering the interstate commerce commission to fix freight rates. John Sharp Williams, leadar of the Democratic minority, made an able fight for the Davey substitute, and when that bill was voted down, rallied to the support of the Republican measure all save six of the Democratic members.

The bill is one of the most important pieces of legislation that has come before congress in over a quarter of a century, and in its operations, should it be enacted into law, will affect every business interest of the country. It consists of 22 sections, the important provisions of which are contained in the first seven. These provide for the increase of the interstate commerce commission to seven members, two being added by the President to the present membership, and for the formation of a court of transportation, composed of five circuit court judges. In case of "complaint duly made" against a rate established by a railroad, and "after full hearing," the interstate commerce commission is authorized to fix what it may decide to be a just rate and give notice of the action to those directly affected. The order is to go into effect of its own force thirty days after the date of the notice. But, at any time within sixty days of the date of the notice, an appeal may be taken to the court of transportation.

Refusal to obey the order of the commission is punishable with a fine of $5,000 for every day of disobedience.

In the course of yesterday's debate, Congressman Hepburn, who had introduced a bill of his own, less stringent than the Esch-Townsend bill, took occasion to defend himself from the "lies and slanders" that had been heaped upon him. Because the distinguished Iowan's bill was not so drastic in its provisions, it had been charged that he was working in the interest of the railroads, and the claim having reached the ears of his constituents, some farmers in his district hung him in effigy. This action is fairly indicative of the popular mood, and while it was grossly unjust to Congressman Hepburn, than whom there is no more conscientious nor patriotic man in the House, it is not without its compensations in showing the marked trend of the country's sentiment.

What will the senate do with the bill? A few weeks ago there was no doubt of the issue. When the President's message was delivered, urging the necessity of legislation of this character there was almost universal dissent on the part of the Upper House. Such action, it was declared, would be revolutionary and socialistic. Revolutionary it certainly is. Socialistic? Just to the contrary. It will prove an obstruction in the path of the Socialists, the cure for an evil that was drifting the nation rapidly into socialistic channels. And the railroad managers are beginning to look at it in that light. Presidents Cassatt and Spencer, who are represetative types of the progressive railroad men, have acknowledged the correctness of the President's position. Other transportation interests have experienced a change of heart. And senators, who at the outset, were not disposed to admit that there was any merit in a rate-making bill, have seen the error of their ways. The leaven is working, and there is reason for believing that the long-sought relief may be secured through the enactment into law of the Esch-Townsend bill. Efforts to stifle it in committee will arouse the people as they have not been aroused in years. Senators who vote against the bill, or in any other way undertake to obstruct its passage will hear from the country in no uncertain tones.

KINDLING LIBERTY'S FIRES.

The assassination of Soisalon-Soininen, procurator general of Finland, is added proof that Russia has entered upon an era of terrorism that won't be stifled by honeyed words and soft phrases. The revolutionists refuse to be mollified by the czar's promises. They want something more. They demand such action as will ameliorate the condition of the oppressed and give them a voice in the government.

The situation today is without parallel in the history of the country, for it indicates a unity of purpose on the part of the various elements opposed to the bureaucracy. Yesterday's assassination was no doubt prompted by the vigorous efforts of the procurator general to Russify Finland, and place it more securely within the grip of the government. The strike is spreading over the empire, showing that the workingmen are well organized and determined. Groundwork for concerted action was laid at a conference of revolutionists held in November last, and that the compact then made is being carried out, is the belief of many who are closely watching the current of events.

That the aristocrats are beginning to take alarm is evident from the action of the nobles who yesterday petitioned the czar to give the people a voice in the government. The day of reckoning for the Russian despots is close at hand.

Anyone is safe in assuming that Russia desires peace. We once saw a fighting bulldog tackle a Newfoundland pup, and within two seconds, the bulldog was wishing for peace, but the Newfoundland refused to let go. It took the services of two strong men and a water hydrant to break the pup's hold.

Even Urey Woodson gave up when congress announced the election of Roosevelt and Fairbanks, thereby putting on the national records, the popular verdict of last November.

So Hoch admits to having married ten women. That's promising, and it is much better to have the true story of his life in installments.

GERONIMO TO LEAD.

We don't take kindly to the proposition that Geronimo lead the Indian procession in the inaugural parade. He used to be a very bad Indian as most Apaches were. He was chief of the Chiricahua band and in 1884-6 was ring leader of the movement to harry settlers in Arizona and New Mexico. Gen. Crook was sent out to bring Geronimo in, and succeeded in bagging his game, but on the way to Fort Bowie, the wily chief eluded his captor, much to Crook's chagrin.

Then Gen. Miles was put on the trail, with the result that the blood-thirsty Apache was locked up in Fort Pickens, Fla. At the present time, according to our information, he is the unwilling guest of Uncle Sam at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. He may be a very good Indian, although our forefathers declared that the only good Indian was a dead Indian. But our objection is based on the fact that Geronimo is a prisoner. In the old Roman days, victorious generals marched in triumph into the city and the captives chained to the chariots or loaded down with manacles were features of the entry. Geronimo probably won't wear the badge of infamy or captivity, but we protest that if he is to be honored, instead of degraded on this occasion, the government should first give him his freedom.

DEFECTIVE INDICTMENTS.

Justice has been defeated in its efforts to punish the men indirectly responsible for the Iroquois theatre horror. A Chicago judge has quashed the indictments against the owners and managers of the theatre on the ground of insufficiency. The prosecuting attorney may attempt to secure a reindictment but it is more than likely that the cases will be dropped.

When the fire occurred and it was heralded over the country that over 600 human beings had perished in the flames, there was a demand for vengeance, for the punishment of those who had neglected their sworn duty or flagrantly ignored the law. It was made clear that if the provisions of the building ordinance had been enforced, there could have been no such sacrifice of life, and the grand jury hastened to fix the responsibility. Popular indignation was allayed by the manifest purpose of the authorities to bring the guilty and the negligent to task.

But evidently some one has blundered and although the fire happened over a year ago, the courts are no nearer a trial of the cases than they were then. Meanwhile the catastrophe is only a memory, save in the minds of those whose relatives perished, and public sentiment is no longer demanding redress.

The country found some recompense for the useless sacrifice in the additional strictures that were placed upon theatres, but even these are now being forgotten in the mad onward rush. It seems that we need something constantly before us for a reminder of our duty as law-abiding and law-enforcing citizens.

JUSTICE CARON REVERSED

The decision of the privy council of England, reversing the opinion of Justice Caron, of Quebec, who allowed Gaynor and Greene to escape extradition through a writ of habeas corpus, is received by the state department with great satisfaction. While the defendants were charged with embezzlement and with defrauding the United States government, the application for extradition set forth that they were wanted on the charge of having obtained money from the government under false pretenses. Justice Caron held that the extradition laws recognized no such offense and ordered the release of the prisoners.

The privy council took a broader view of the question and censured the justice for defeating the spirit of the law by a method of hair-splitting. The disposition thus manifested by England to aid the United States in apprehending fugitives that seek shelter within the borders of the British empire is very gratifying to this country and will no doubt receive reciprocal recognition.

It is believed that the way has now been paved for bringing Capt. Oberlin Carter's confederates within the jurisdiction of the United States courts for trial.

RECIPROCITY WORKS.

In the year 1903, the United States exported to Cuba commities to the value of $23,504,417, and received from the island during the same period goods worth $57,228,291. In 1904 our exports to the island were worth $32,644,345, and our imports therefrom $74,950,902. This is an increase in imports of 31 per cent., while exports show an increase of 39 per cent.

The reciprocity treaty between the United States and Cuba went into effect at the beginning of the year 1904, and the above figures are the story that reciprocity has to tell. It worked, how well is more clearly shown when it is considered that the total exports to all parts of the world for the year show an increase of 2.3 per cent.

When it comes to committing election frauds, there seems to be no line of political division in Colorado.

Mr. Bryan has hired an editor for his Commoner. This will give him more time to talk.

AN AGRICULTURAL CABINET.

David Lubin, of Sacramento, Cal., has started a movement to bring about the organization of an international bureau of agriculture which, although not clearly outlined in detail, is not without considerable interest. Mr. Lubin, with the inspiration of a lively enthusiasm, recently gained an audience with King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, and convinced the potentate that an agricultural organization would be a good thing. As a result, the king has instructed his premier to sound foreign governments and secure their views with reference to organizing. He has even gone further, deciding to devote government funds to bring about the organization of an international chamber, with headquarters in Rome.

The object is to centralize agriculture, that it may be able to meet capital and labor, which are already organized, as is well known. All governments, according to the scheme, are to be represented by governmental delegates, and also agricultural associations. In addition, each country will have a national chamber. The chief object of the international chamber is to prepare agreements necessary or useful to agriculture.

The proposition is only in tentative form as yet, and there is little to be said in favor or against it until its objects are more fully explained. An international congress is to be convoked for a study of the purposes of Lubin's plans. After this congress has been held, it will be possible to get a more intelligent understanding of what is to be gained from an organization of so vast a scope. At first thought, the idea of an American going to Rome to form an agricultural society may seem to be the least bit novel, but when we reflect that agriculture forms the chief support of the population of Italy, that her lands are arable and productive, and that she raises more than three hundred million bushels of cereals annually, it is not surprising that David Lubin has inspired the king to prompt action on a subject of such great importance to the people of his kingdom.

PETTUS TO THE RESCUE.

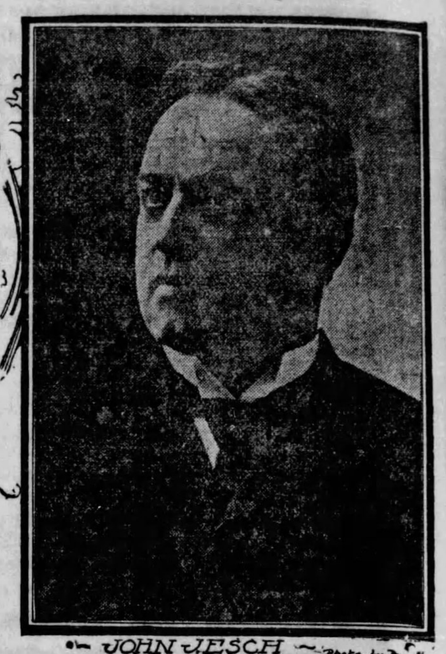
During a lull in the proceedings of the senate the other day, Senator Lodge turned his attention to the free distribution of seeds. To Lodge, as to many others, the appropriation of $200,000 for seeds looked like a waste of money. In his opinion, the original purpose of the appropriation had been departed from and seed distribution had become a simple waste of public money. It was here that Senator Pettus, of Alabama, rose to the occasion. He came to the rescue with a speech remarkable, not alone for its devotion to seeds, but for its simplicity of thought and statement. This is what the Alabama senator said:

Mr. President, what is the purpose of distributing valuable seeds? Do you all forget your country raising? Do you suppose a farmer ought not to have flowers in his yard? You forget your youth if you do not forget your raising. Do you not remember the box that stood on the cabin front porch? Do you not remember the violets that grew in that box? Senators, do not forget what you once knew. Do not forget when you were better if not wiser than you are now.

It is scarcely necessary to say that this speech ended the discussion. Senators blushed at their forgetfulness of their former selves and their youthful environments. Pettus had taken them on a mental trip back to the farm, to the soil, and once more brought the little flower box on the cabin front porch into full view. It will require absolute nerve for any senator to again rise in opposition to seeds. In all likelihood the free distribution will continue, at least so long as the speech of Pettus lives in memory.

MEN WHO FRAMED RAILROAD RATE BILL.

CHARLES E. TOWNSEND



JOHN J. ESCH

Photo. by Davis

Washington, Feb. 11.—Charles E. Townsend, of Jackson, Mich., and John Jacob Esch, of La Crosse, Wis., were practically unknown in national history before President Roosevelt declared war on the railroad corporations and demanded that congress enact legislation giving the interstate commerce commission power to fix railroad rates.

Whatever the outcome of the pending struggle between the President and the congress may be the names of Representatives Townsend and Esch must be conspicuously identified with any legislation bearing upon the railroad rate problem. Their bill, which has passed the house, must be the basis of any measure that gets through the senate.

Had the President made a personal canvass of the house of representatives he could not have selected two men better fitted to champion the cause of railroad rate reform than these two modest, unassuming representatives from the middle west. They are western born and possess just such personal characteristics as would naturally appeal to the author of "The Strenuous Life."

Mr. Townsend is serving his first term and Mr. Esch is rounding out his third term. Two finer physical specimens of American manhood cannot be found in the entire membership of the house. By nature, training, advancement and personal peculiarities they closely resemble each other. Both are medium height, and their physical development fully justifies the assertion that in their youthful days they were devoted to outdoor sports, so dear to the heart of President Roosevelt. These latter accomplishments were unknown to the President when he was confronted by these two "husky" western volunteers a few weeks ago, each armed with a railroad rebate bill which at once met his approval. That measure will go down in history as the "Townsend-Esch bill" regardless of the fate at the hands of the present congress.

Current Events.

Norway's premier asks for freer conditions in relations with Sweden.

Former Mayor McCue is hanged for wife murder in West Virginia.

Alton B. Parker loses his first case in the New York supreme court.

The American National Red Cross is organized with Secretary of War Taft as president.

Keepers of disorderly houses are sentenced to prison in Philadelphia, and police force is shaken up.

Coroner's jury at Watchung, N. J., holds George H. Wood for the murder of Grocer George Williams.

Charles H. Hackley, millionaire lumberman, whose gifts transformed Muskegon, Mich., is dead.

A. L. Shaffer, whom President Roosevelt refused to save from the gallows, is hanged in Washington.

German labor leaders vote to end coal strike, but miners say they were bribed and refuse to obey.

Austrians in Boston swear Crown Prince Rudolph, long supposed to be dead, is alive and hiding in America.

E. W. Settle's five private banks in Illinois and Indiana collapse, he disappears and many depositors lose savings.

Deputy Tax Commissioner Himmelstein, of Milwaukee, accused of "grafting," is released by court and reinstated.

Flood caused by a leak stops work on the subway tunnel under the Harlem river at One Hundred and Forty-second street, New York.

Richard Croker inherits the $400,000 estate of his son Frank, who was killed in an automobile accident in Florida and left no will.

Governor Higgins, of New York, gives a conditional pardon to a boy murderer, on condition that he join the "George Junior Republic."

Atlantic transportation company plans a new steamer line between Europe and Texas to divert immigrants from New York and Chicago.

Former Democrats, headed by M. W. Meagher, an attorney, propose to establish a new political party pledge to prevent the accumulation of vast fortunes.

Governor Higgins, of New York, commutes the sentence of W. F. Miller, manager of the "Franklin Syndicate" swindle, and he will be released from prison.

Hannah Elias wins a case in the New York supreme court, the decision releasing funds said to have been wrongfully obtained by her from John R. Platt.

Joint resolution authorizing the removal of the state capital, upon consent of the people at the polls, from Madison to Milwaukee, is introduced in the Wisconsin legislature.

Harry B. Hawes, former president of the St. Louis police board, tells the senate investigation committee that the police force gave $21,000 to the campaign fund of the Democratic party.

President Roosevelt sharply expresses his displeasure at the action of the senate in amending the arbitration treaties and probably will let the conventions drop, says William E. Curtis.

State department receives word of the completion of the new protocol with San Domingo, which omits the former clause by which the United States guaranteed Dominican integrity.

Expulsion of Senator Thomas C. Platt on the charge of conspiring to violate the anti-trust act is asked in a petition filed with President pro tempore Frye by C. W. Post, of Battle Creek, Mich.

Former Mayor McCue, of Charlottesville, Va., is hanged for the murder of his wife. A confession made in his last hours says he was impelled to commit the crime by an irresistible "evil power."

British privy council renders a decision for the United States in the Greene-Gaynor case, reversing the judgments of Justice Caron, of Quebec, and reinstating the extradition proceedings as before the issuance of the writs of habeas corpus.

Representative Frank D. Comerford, of Chicago, is expelled from the Illinois house by a vote of 121 to 13 because of the charges of wide corruption he had made against that body. In a dramatic session Comerford makes a sensational plea, declaring that the investigating committee was unfair. His attacks on members of the committee and others make him the target for censure by his colleagues.

Most of Mrs. Chadwick's creditors seem to think that silence is more golden than problematical dividends.

Cuba now has a cabinet crisis. How these young republics do grow.

Governor Pennypacker is opposed to hanging, except, possibly, in the case of editors and cartoonists.

John Sharp Williams says he is ready to toe-track the President in all his efforts for the public good. If Mr. Williams really attempts to keep up with the President, his contails will present a very interesting spectacle.

If the American hens expect to break the record again this year, it would seem to be about time to get busy.

China honors widows when they reach the age of fifty. In this country we dote on them at half that age.

Dr. Dowie is in Bermuda for his health. His followers are staying at home for theirs.

General Kuropatkin says he was only trying to harass the Japs. That's probably why they licked him.

The government furnishes seeds for the farmer and nitrogen for the soil, to make the seeds grow. Secretary Wilson might now devote his energies to the discovery of something that will make the farmers' hens lay.

Alice Roosevelt's Birthday

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—Those who have a habit of keeping tab on persons prominent in the public eye will be interested to learn that Miss Alice Roosevelt is now twenty-one. The oldest daughter of the President was born February 11, 1884, and made her social debut at a cotillion given in the White House on her eighteenth birthday. Though the name of Miss Roosevelt has been coupled with those of several eligible bachelors prominent in Washington or New York society, she is still, so far as authoritative information goes, heart whole and fancy free.

THRONE OF DENMARK.

This gives you a view of the throne of Denmark in Rosenborg. It is not so pretentious as some others of its kind, but it is not lacking in beauty and impressiveness. The king and queen are essentially

a homely couple, seldom leaving the shores of their own country, and living a simple life in the midst of the people over whom they have ruled for nearly forty years. They are related by marriage to nearly all of the reigning families of Europe, and this throne room, from that very fact, has an international importance which it might not otherwise possess.

Stand-Pat Philosophy.

Our outlying possessions appear to be piling up a heap of anxiety for the Connecticut tobacco growers. They have not yet been ruined by Cuban reciprocity, in spite of dire predictions, but they expect to be if the tariff on Philippine products is further reduced, as proposed by Secretary Taft. The economic theory of these people seems to be that they are entitled to eat their cake and have it, too.—Boston Transcript.

PRESIDENTIAL BEARDS.

When Roosevelt is inaugurated on March 4, 1905, he will be the second president with a mustache. Cleveland was the first.

Whatever the presidency of this country has done for the incumbents, it has not been productive of beards.

The first four chief executives were as clean shaven as Benedictine friars. J. Q. Adams was the first to break the rule, but he was not a full-bearded president. His facial growth of hair hardly came up to what are usually termed side whiskers, but they were a trifle more expansive than the Scotch Presbyterian type.

When he retired the beardless president came in again with Jackson, but his successor, Van Buren, brought to the White House almost an exact pattern of the whiskers grown by J. Q. Adams.

William Henry Harrison again set the beardless face. The seven who came after were clean shaven.

When Mr. Lincoln was elevated there was not a hair on his face, but before he finished his first term he wore a sparse beard, with clean shaven upper lip. One of the authenticated stories is that he did this to please a child.

Grant was the first president with a full short beard. His immediate successor, Hayes, was the first to wear full, long whiskers, covering his shirt front. Garfield also wore a full beard, but it was less luxuriant than that of Hayes.

Arthur, who was the most correct dresser of all the presidents, was the first in the list to grow the Burnside type of whiskers.

Benjamin Harrison's beard was full, with a slight tendency to curl at the end, and was tinged with gray.

After Cleveland the clean shaven face returned with McKinley. The mustache came in for the second time when Roosevelt succeeded.—New York Sun.

Mrs. George A. Williams, of New York, secures a verdict for $50,000 against a wealthy elderly spinster for alienating her husband's affections.

Either Ladies' No. 42 or Gent's No. 4295. Solid Gold Filled Case. Superior Amer. Movement. Im. 17 Jewels. Either Guitar, No. 23 Magazine Gun, 22 Cal.—No. 21. Mandolin, No. 22 Banjo, No. 24

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We have had frequent requests from our readers for a chronograph or stop watch, such as is used in timing horses, etc., where absolute accuracy in seconds and fractions of seconds is required. We have never been able to obtain a watch with the chronograph attachment that we could offer our readers at a moderate price. We have just arranged for a supply of these watches made in 18 size in 20-year gold filled, open face, engine turned or fancy engraved case, stem wind and lever set, which we can offer our readers at **$12.00**

The watch is an accurate timekeeper, and the chronograph attachment is perfect. The start, stop and fly back are operated from the winding crown. It beats 1-5 seconds. Our price for this watch is less than half the price usually charged.

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These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Ladies' Coat.

No. 6080—One of the newest models this season is the rather long, loose coat to which additional charm is given by the circular capes. In the design shown here the back is quite full and the front is the regulation shape. The sleeve may be in flowing or bishop style. The collar is held in position by the use of a stole facing, thereby affording a place for a bit of decoration in trimming, which may be of passementerie, crochet rings, tassels or buttons. This will give an air of distinction to the coat, and need not cost much, so that one will be able to have a very pretty coat and at a slight expense.

For general wear nothing could be neater or prettier than this style. There are

no intricacies in the pattern; in fact, anyone possessing ordinary skill can make a most comfortable, serviceable garment, and at much less cost than the ready-made garments. Tussore, tweed, broadcloth, serge, cheviot or peau de soie are materials used for such purposes.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Child's Dress.

No. 4556:—In this little dress we have the popular Russian style. The front is ornamented by a broad double box pleat, and the sleeve is of circular shaping. The square neck is decidedly pretty. The garment is strictly a summer one, al-

though it can be used at any season by wearing a guimpe. A charming development would be of white linen, trimmed with cross-stitch bands. The model is suitable for all kinds of material and will not be hurt by frequent introduction to the washtub. Madras, linen, galatea, pique, canvas and gingham may be used to advantage in making this frock.

Sizes:—2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 years.

Ladies' Round Yoke Night Dress.

No. 6066.—The night gown pictured here in cambric, decorated with lace insertion, is a model that is not only simple and easy to make but a pretty one as well—

tle model shown today is a style that is especially pretty for the little maidens. The front is Princess effect with pointed yoke in back. It takes no longer time nor better material to make a pretty apron than it does a plain one if a good pattern may be had. Lawn, gingham batiste and Holland are usually employed in the making of such garments.

Sizes:—3, 5, 7 and 9 years.

Girl's Suspender Dress.

No. 4594—Frocks for the little maidens just now emphasize the popularity of the suspender suits. The full blouse and box pleated skirts are both youthful and generally becoming.

A pleasing design is here shown in blue serge skirt and straps and white challie blouse. The blouse is made with fullness

at neck and shoulder, which insures a good blouse all the way round.

The skirt is circular, but made in two sections, so as to overcome any tendency to "sag." The skirts are worn with waists of the same material or with wash waists. The latter is a good idea for school wear, as they can be easily "tubbed."

Thus with one blue serge skirt and half a dozen different waists, the little school girl will to all appearances have a most extensive wardrobe.

A charming development for a dark-haired miss would be of red Sicilian, using white Louisine silk for blouse. Cottons, linen, mercerized fabrics, cashmere, serge and a combination of plaid and plain materials are suggested.

Sizes—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 and 14 years.

Ladies' Blouse and Skirt.

Nos. 6073-6088—Never has there been a season when new original ideas in blouses were so much in demand as at the present time. The shirt waist girl was never in a happier mood; she swings out of one season into another with the gratifying knowledge that the shirt waist has lost none of its vogue, but instead, something newer and prettier is being brought out each day. In the charming design shown here, she will find much to admire. The blouse is made in the Russian style, although the opening is a little beyond the center front. The waist proper is finished by shaped bands which are stitched in tucked style, the center one

being in the front. This affords a place for a little originality in making. The waist might be made of a pale shade of blue cloth, the second band be of a darker shade and the last band will outline the design and the effect will be most charming. A more simple waist would be to make the entire waist alike and trim with stitching. The sleeve is of bishop shaping attached to an exceedingly pretty cuff, lengthened by shaped bands to correspond with the waist. The pattern is very simple, as the shaped bands are notched so that one will have no difficulty in placing them in proper position. The waist is made by front, back, sleeve, cuff, collar, peplum belt and shaped bands. Any of the mercerized cottons, waistings in wool or silk will be suited to the mode. A pretty idea would be to edge the bands with a different colored material, forming pipings of cording which is very effective in the finishing of a waist.

Among the new skirt models, none are prettier than the flounce skirts. In the design shown here, the skirt is supported by a five-gored foundation skirt, to which is attached the two circular sections. The mode is very pretty for separate skirt and may be decorated by braid, stitching or bands. The flounce skirts are the newest style, and bid fair to be the most popular in a long time. It is a style that is especially suited to the light clinging materials that are so much in vogue at the present time.

Medium size of waist requires 4 yards of material, 36 inches wide.

Medium size of skirt requires 8½ yards of material, 27 inches wide.

Sizes for waist 6073—22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Sizes for skirt 6088—22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure.

WOULD CURB PRESIDENT

Spooner Has Report Dealing With Recess Appointments.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Senator Spooner has prepared a report, containing the views of the members of the senate committee on the judiciary on the resolution introduced by Senator Tillman, asking an opinion on the right of the President to make recess appointments between the adjournment of one session of congress and the convening of another when the two sessions are merged into each other. The report denies that the President has a right to construe a recess and suggests certain limitations upon the President's power to appoint men to office during a recess of congress, whose nominations have been sent in and considered but not confirmed at a former session.

It was the intention of Senator Spooner to submit the report to the judiciary committee today but because of the absence of Chairman Platt it was not acted upon. The report will not be made public until introduced in the senate.

CHORUS GIRLS IN PANIC

Casino Theatre in New York Gutted by Fire.

New York, Feb. 11.—The Casino Theatre was gutted by fire at noon today. The fire was a bad one. The whole interior of the theatre was ablaze very soon after the flames were discovered. There was no audience in the house at the time the fire started, but the "Lady Teasle" company was rehearsing. Several members of the company were obliged to jump to the street from windows. All escaped, but a chorus girl had her leg broken and the stage carpenter was hurt.

The fire burned through the entire balcony, reached the stage and broke though the roof. It looked then as though the theatre would be destroyed.

The "Lady Teasle company, which has been playing at the Casino for some weeks, is headed by Lillian Russell.

The theatre is a large brick building at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-ninth street. It was built in the eighties and was famous for a long time as the home of the Aronzen Museum comedies. The auditorium in the house is one story above the street level, and is reached by a winding staircase. This fact makes it doubly fortunate that there was no audience in the house when the fire started.

Lillian Russell was not in the house at the time of the fire. The chorus girl hurt slipped on the stairway on leaving the building, fell and broke her leg. Her name is Anna Hart. The stage carpenter hurt was John Teaney. He was overcome by smoke, but revived in the ope nair and was not in a serious condition.

The fire started in the dressing room on the third floor over the stage. About forty chorus girls had just left the stage to make a change of costume for the rehearsal of another scene. They were crowding up the narrow stairway to the dressing room when a volume of smoke rolled down the stairway. The girls became panic stricken, and ran shieking back to the stage and towards the exits. The stage manager made an ineffectual effort to calm them.

The fire spread rapidly from one dressing room to another, communicated itself to the scenry, thence to the auditorium, and inside of twenty minutes the whole interior of the theatre was on fire. All the members of the company, with the exception of Miss Russell herself, were on the stage or in the dressing rooms when the fire started. The firemen, after a hard fight, got the blaze under control. The theatre itself is gutted.

REVIVALIST IS ACCUSED

Arrested at Huntington on Charge of Passing Raised Bills.

Huntington, W. Va., Feb. 13.—Rev. Washington Hager, of Hadley, a Baptist minister, has been arrested charged with passing two dollar bills that had been raised to tens.

He was engaged in conducting a revival meeting at Big Ugly Creek when the arrest was made.

His arrest caused a sensation.

For months past counterfeit and raised bills have been circulated freely in this vicinity.

WRECK IN IOWA.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 9.—One man was killed, another is missing and is supposed to be dead, two people were injured, eight passenger cars and an engine are piled in the ditch, and a 200-foot bridge wrecked as the result of a broken rail on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad near Melbourne today.

The wrecked train was the overland limited No. 1, which left Chicago at 6:05 p. m. Wednesday. There were nine coaches pulled by two engines. The broken rail was 300 feet east of a 200-foot bridge and the first engine passed over safely. The other and eight coaches following it left the track and piled into the ditch beneath the bridge, which was eighteen feet high. The bridge was destroyed by the impact of the derailed cars. The observation car on the rear of the train kept the rails.

Intelligence of the wreck was taken to Rhodes, a few miles west of the wreck, by Engineer Nichols, of the first engine, who ran his engine to that point. Wrecking trains and medical aid were immediately dispatched to the scene. The injured were taken to Rhodes and Melbourne, the two points nearest the wreck on either side.

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To those who answer this advertisement at once will be sent free to try a pair of the Celebrated Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan discovery which is curing all kinds of Rheumatism, including even some of the worst chronic cases in the state. These Drafts are worn on the feet (without the least inconvenience), but they cure Rheumatism in every part of the body, by absorbing the poisonous uric acid and other impurities from the blood through the great foot pores. Don't think that because this remedy is simple and cheap it won't cure. **It will,** and already thousands have written us that it **has** cured them. It will cure **you.** Send us your name today and give the Drafts a trial. If you are satisfied with the benefit received from them, then send us one dollar. If not, keep your money. **You decide.** A splendid new booklet on Rheumatism, illustrated with colored plates, comes free with the Drafts. Write today to Magic Foot Draft Co., W. B. 18, Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money, only your name.

FIVE PEOPLE ARE FROZEN

Cattle Raising States Have Fatal Temperatures.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 13.—Missouri, Kansas and the southwestern territories are today shivering in the coldest weather they have known in twenty years.

In Oklahoma five persons have been frozen to death and the loss to stock in western Kansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory is the greatest in years.

In St. Louis the minimum was 18 below zero, the coldest weather, with one exception, ever recorded by the local weather bureau.

Kansas City, Mo., reports 22 below, equalling the record cold weather mark of February 12, 1899.

In central and western Kansas the wind became a gale, piling the snow high in the cuts and the temperature went to 30 below zero.

All trains were many hours late in Kansas, and some of the through trains from California have been annulled.

On the plains of western Kansas hundreds of herds of cattle were stampeded by the fierce gale. In Oklahoma and Indian Territory the weather was the coldest on record, reaching 10 degrees below zero. The supply of coal is short and fear is expressed that many of the poorer Indians will succumb. Cattlemen in the Chickasaw nation report many cattle frozen to death. The cold wave extends to western Arkansas for Smith reported eight degrees below zero.

Telegraph wires in all directions are demoralized.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 13.—A remarkably severe cold wave overspreads the entire country today, temperatures in the Mississippi and Missouri valleys ranging from six degrees to 26 degrees below zero. The zero line extends into Arkansas and northern Texas and east to Ohio. Rain or snow, or both have fallen since Saturday over the entire southern half of the country, the precipitation being closely followed by freezing weather, and the cold wave, which has today pushed far south into Texas and the lower Mississippi valley. The indications are for clear and continued very cold weather over this district tonight and Tuesday, with a tendency to a slow moderation about Wednesday.

The cold wave is expected to reach Florida in 24 hours.

A heavy snow prevailed today at Birmingham. The fall at Knoxville, Tenn., was eight inches. Washington reported a fall of three inches with very cold weather.

The cold is severe in Texas and is causing losses to the cattlemen.

Chicago.—Today was the coldest of the winter in Chicago. At 7 a. m. the government thermometer recorded 19 degrees below zero, a fall of 23 degrees in twelve hours. At 8 a. m. the mercury stood at 18 below, and the observer predicted that it would not rise much higher during the day. The intense cold was accompanied by a high wind from the northwest. Snow ceased falling early last night and the sky was clear today. Street traffic was not interrupted but incoming trains on the steam railroads were from one to nine hours late.

Intense cold prevails over the middle west and the northwest. Among reports received today the following below zero temperatures are noted: Superior, Wis., 28; LaCrosse, Wis., 28; Milwaukee, Wis., 18; Janesville, Wis., 34; St. Paul, 25; Williston, N. D., 28; Omaha, Neb., 22; Norfolk, Neb., 28; Lincoln, Neb., 26.

Pittsburg, Feb. 13.—A wind blowing at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour is bringing with it the coldest weather of the season. Since last midnight the mercury has been falling two degrees an hour, and by night the thermometer, it is predicted, will register from 10 to 15 degrees below zero. A blinding snowstorm swept this section early today and for a time the snow fell so rapidly that street railway traffic was badly impeded. Trains are from one to three hours late, and the railroads have been warned to prepared for cold weather and dry snow.

Des Moines, Ia.—The mercury broke all records here today, the thermometer registering 26 degrees below zero after a piercing cold, extending over the past 5½ hours. Owing to the long duration of the extreme and steady cold much suffering is reported to county overseers of the poor and charitable institutions.

Detroit—This is the coldest day of the winter in Detroit and lower Michigan. Following a heavy snow fall the thermometer dropped steadily after midnight until it reached 4 below zero at 7:30 o'clock in this city. At Saginaw it was 8 below and at Grand Rapids 5 below at the same time.

Peoria, Ill.—The thermometer at the government weather observatory reached 26 degrees below zero here today. Railway traffic is interfered with as a result of the extreme cold. Still colder weather is predicted for tonight.

Bloomington, Ill.—Today was the coldest in central Illinois for many years, official thermometers registering 26 degrees below today.

St. Joseph, Mo.—The mercury registered 17 degrees below zero today, the coldest in twelve years.

FROZEN PAUPER AN HEIR

Had a Fortune of $60,000 Coming to Him in France.

Franklin, Pa., Feb. 13.—A scar on the right wrist, the result of a wound received in a cavalry charge in the Franco-Prussian war, was the principal means of establishing the identity of John Demorin, a native of France, who died a pauper in the hospital here.

Demorin, who was 67 years old, came here three weeks ago. He was suffering from exposure and was taken to the hospital. Before he died he gave the matron the name of a friend, who came here and identified the body through the scar on the wrist.

He said Demorin was a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war, and was the sole heir of a fortune of $60,000 in France. An effort will be made to find the dead man's relatives, if he has any.

RELIC OF BARBARISM.

That's What Pennypacker Says of Hanging.

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 9.—Rev. Martin Sweitzer, of Norristown, son of the spiritual adviser of Mrs. Kate Edwards, who is to be hanged at Reading next week for the murder of her husband, called on Governor Pennypacker in the interest of the woman, accompanied by a committee of Berks county officials who are interested in the case. The governor said the constitution of Pennsylvania does not allow the chief executive to take action in such cases. He said, however, that he is opposed to capital punishment.

"Hanging is a relic of barbarism," continued the governor. "If it is wrong for one man to kill another, it is wrong for one thousand to kill one person. Many of us may think it would not be a bad thing to get the lowest specimens of humanity together and exterminate them in some painless manner. They might not be a loss to society—but the law cannot consider this. Would you tell all women to kill their husbands if they are worthless?"

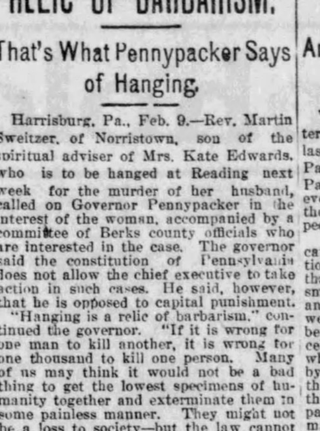
He told the clergyman to hand his petition to the board of pardons, and added: "Should the board decide to act favorably, I would consider everything you have said when I consider that recommendation. I do not like to see a woman hang, but I did not make the law. It may seem strange, but in not one of the letters, petitions and telegrams I am receiving is a single reference made to Greason, who is under stence to be executed on the same date for the same crime. Do these people want Greason to hang, and Mrs. Edwards commuted? If they do not, they fail to say so."

MISS SARTORIS TO WED

Engagement of Grant's Granddaughter Will Be Announced Soon.

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—It is announced that the return to St. Louis next Sunday of Miss Rosemary Sartoris, granddaughter of General U. S. Grant, and her mother, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, will be followed by the announcement of the young woman's engagement to J. M. Nelson, Jr., of the brokerage company of which Lewis C. Nelson is the head.

Miss Sartoris and Mr. Nelson met in St. Louis during the World's Fair, when she and her mother were staying at the Grand avenue hotel, and when many social affairs were arranged in their honor.



MISS ROSEMARY SARTORIS
Soon to Consummate

Miss Sartoris is twenty-three. Mr. Nelson is twenty-five. He is a graduate of Exeter academy and has been popular in west end society for several years. Beyond that he has been prosperous in business affairs, and has taken a leading part in many matters of municipal development.

Mr Nelson lives in North Grand avenue, not far from the Grand Avenue hotel, where Miss Sartoris and her mother resided.

During the spring and summer, horseback riding in the park, automobiling and all sorts of social functions brought Miss Sartoris and Mr. Nelson together frequently.

BECKWITH'S FUNERAL.

Oberlin, O., Feb. 9.—The funeral of C. T. Beckwith occurred yesterday, A. B. Spear, cashier of the Citizens' National bank attended the funeral.

The funeral address of Dr. Tenney was in part a direct reference to the failure of the bank. He said that the wrong that had been done was manifest but that if the banker could speak he would not attempt to palliate or excuse the error. He told his hearers that it was not their privilege to judge the ultimate motives and conduct of men; such privilege belonged only to God. He said that the burden of Mr. Beckwith's sorrow cost him his life. He had mourned as no one else could mourn. His dealings which brought on his trouble were due to misplaced confidence, the pastor said, and the foundation of that misplaced confidence was "mendacity and frauds so stupendous and astonishing as to be almost incredible and impossible." Mr. Beckwith was said to be not the only man who found it easier to believe a lie than to discover and follow the truth.

In conclusion Dr. Tenney said: "It has been a sad way and a dark way by which we have been brought to this house of mourning. If our hearts were not filled with pity and sorrow it were a sad criticism on our humanity."

Green Sent to Jail.

Denver, Col., Feb. 9.—City Detective William H. Green pleaded guilty in the criminal court to the charge of stuffing a ballot box at the election of November, 1904. It was alleged that Green with others, cast 587 fraudulent ballots in the precinct commonly known as Green county.

Green was sentenced to jail for 90 days, the term to be coincident with the six months imposed by the supreme court for violation of its injunction.

READS THE BOOK

"The Road to Wellville" Pointed the Way

Down at Hot Springs, Ark., the visitors have all sorts of complaints, but it is a subject of remark that the great majority of them have some trouble with stomach and bowels. This may be partly attributed to the heavy medicines.

Naturally, under the conditions, the question of food is very prominent.

A young man states that he had suffered for nine years from stomach and bowel trouble, had two operations which did not cure, and was at last threatened with appendicitis.

He went to Hot Springs for rheumatism and his stomach trouble got worse. One day at breakfast the waiter, knowing his condition, suggested he try Grape-Nuts and cream, which he did, and found the food agreed with him perfectly.

After the second day he began to sleep peacefully at night, different than he had for years. The perfect digestion of the food quieted his nervous system and made sleep possible.

He says: "The next morning I was astonished to find my condition of constipation had disappeared. I could not believe it true after suffering for so many years, then I took more interest in the food, read the little book "The Road to Wellville," and started following the simple directions.

"I have met with such results that in the last five weeks I have gained eight pounds in spite of hot baths which take away the flesh from any one.

"A friend of mine has been entirely cured of a bad case of indigestion and stomach trouble by using Grape-Nuts Food and cream alone for breakfast.

"There is one thing in particular—I have noticed a great change in my mental condition. Formerly I could hardly remember anything, and now the mind seems unusually acute and retentive. I can memorize practically anything I desire." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

PAUL JONES' GRAVE.

Ambassador Porter Thinks He Has Discovered It.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Ambassador Porter has some reason to believe that he at last has discovered the grave of John Paul Jones. Ever since he has been in Paris Mr. Porter has been following every clue that has fallen in his way in the effort to locate the remains of this peerless American sailor.

Not long ago, however, Mr. Porter came into possession of some information which warranted at lease the hope that the sailor's skeleton was buried in a small cemetery that has been built over and was not removed when the buildings were erected, and that it now reposes beneath the foundations, or within the cellar of some of the dilapidated old flats which stand on the ground once occupied by the cemetery. The difficulties, from the clues now at hand, lie in the fact that they do not indicate under which particular building John Paul Jones' remains are entombed. If these clues are to be followed therefore, it would be necessary to demolish anywhere from one to half a dozen buildings. The coffin may be found at the first excavation, or it may be necessary to turn over the whole site of the ancient cemetery.

It has been suggested that even if the remains were found in the work of excavation, it would not be possible to identify them after this lapse of time as those of John Paul Jones. Mr. Porter, however, thinks otherwise, pointing out that the American sailor was buried in a lead coffin, a very unusual means of interment at that date, and one likely to preserve the body in fair condition for an indefinite period of time. It is true that Jones, by bequeathing to friends and immediate attendants upon his deathbed his sword, his medals and jewelry which otherwise would have been found in his coffin, has added to the difficulty of the work of identification, but Mr. Porter feels that the hermetically sealed coffin, if found, will still contain sufficient evidence of the identity of its inhabitant.

The ambassador has suggested to the President that to defray the cost of searching for the remains of John Paul Jones congress be asked to appropriate a fund of $85,000, and the President, it is believed, will approve this recommendation. It is contemplated, in the event that the search is successful, that the remains shall be placed on a United States warship and brought to Washington to be interred in the national cemetery at Arlington, after appropriate ceremonies in the national capitol. It is also expected that the French government will avail itself of this opportunity to manifest afresh its appreciation of the gallantry of John Paul Jones by formal participation in such ceremonies in France as may be incident to the removal of the remains from Paris to the warship.

COSTLY TREASURE HUNT

Almost a Tragedy at End of the Earl's Expedition.

New York, Feb. 11.—Capt. E. W. Morrison, commander of the treasure hunting expedition fitted out by Earl Fitzwilliam, of England, to search for treasure said to have been buried on Cocos Island, near Costa Rica, was one of the passengers who arrived at this port on board the steamer City of Washington, from Colon, Panama.

"The whole business is now over," he said. "Our ship is laid up at Panama and the expedition is abandoned."

Sensational stories regarding the experiences of Earl Fitzwilliam and those with him were recently set at rest by a statement by United States Minister Barrett, at Panama. One report was that the Earl's yacht, the Veronique, formerly the steamship Harlech Castle, carried a supply of arms and ammunition to be secretly landed on Cocos Island for the benefit of the Japanese. Another rumor had it that the expedition had been beaten off the island by natives.

Minister Barrett reported the fact to be that Earl Fitzwilliam, who is twenty-eight years old, and is said to have an in-

EARL FITZWILLIAM
From the Bystander.

come of $1,500,000 a year, after putting his yacht under the flag of the Royal Yacht Squadron, Royal Navy Reserve sent her to Panama by way of Cape Horn. She arrived there in the middle of November, about the same time Earl Fitzwilliam and the party, which included Admiral Palmer, royal navy, retired, reached Panama and joined the yacht.

The Veronique proceeded to Costa Rica and tried to obtain a concession for dugging on the island, but learned one had been granted in 1889 to Mr. Gessler, a Swiss, who was living on the island with his wife and a servant.

Reaching the island Earl Fitzwilliam made a satisfactory arrangement with Gessler, who gave him permission to use dynamite at a certain point.

A heavy charge was exploded at the base of a shelving cliff, the upper portion of which fell upon and buried twenty of the men. Four were taken out seriously injured and none escaped unhurt. The wounded were conveyed through water breast high to boats and then to the yacht, which at once proceeded to Panama, where the wounded were placed in the hospital.

Later the Earl and many of his party left for Southampton, England. The expedition is said to have cost about $300,000.

STANDARD TAKES REVENGE

Stops Buying Much Kansas Oil Because of Kansas Action.

Independence, Kan., Feb. 10.—The Standard Oil company has suspended operations in the Kansas field. Orders were given to stop buying oil, and henceforth enough will be taken from the Kansas field to supply only the two Standard refineries at Neodesha and Kansas City. This will require about 10,500 barrels daily. The average production for January was 25,000 barrels a day, and for more than half the Kansas product there will be no market.

The order threw 900 men out of employment, and will paralyze developments of others out of work.

The action is generally accepted as the reply of the trust to the Kansas senate, which passed bills for the installment of a state refinery in competition with the Standard company.

Gateway as a Memorial.

San Francisco, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Honora Sharp, widow of the late George F. Sharp and the divorced wife of former Judge W. L. Pierce, who died here today, has left $200,000 for the erection of an immense gateway to the Panhandle at the Golden Gate park as a memorial to her first husband. In addition she leaves the sum of $75,000 to local charities, including $25,000 to the Salvation Army. Her estate is valued at $300,000.

A New Cure For The

Kidneys,

BLADDER, RHEUMATISM,

Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Backache, General Weakness, Nervous, Urinary, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

3 Remedies Free.

The Pape Medicine Co. will send by prepaid mail, to any sufferer, *whether man or woman*, a complete test course of their three new remedies that relieve and cure all forms of Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases, Rheumatism and their complications. No money is wanted—just write and tell them where to send them.

What The Free Package Contains.

One large course of Formula A.—Reconstructs the broken-up tissue, cleanses all the pores, builds up and strengthens the weak and feeble Kidneys, re-establishing complete, natural, healthy function.

One large course of Formula B.—Strains out of the blood and system uric acid and other kidney poison, *the cause of Rheumatism.* Urine is neutralized. Mucous, catarrhal accumulation passes off and out. The Bladder is healed, inflammation and irritation subside. Retention, Frequency (especially at night), painful and all urinary difficulties are permanently overcome. Gravel and granular deposits are dissolved, the urinary passages are restored to a healthy condition.

And a large course of Formula C—to immediately arrest the undermining consequent upon Kidney Diseases. Regulates the Liver, Stomach and digestion, relaxes constipated Bowels, purifies the Blood, nourishes tissue, bone, muscle and spine. Aches and pains are readily relieved. Is unfailing in toning the general system. Infuses life and vigor into every vital organ and strength all over the entire body. This is as exhaustive, thorough and complete treatment as was ever formulated for the cure of these destructive diseases. *There is not one sufferer in the whole world who can afford to leave these remedies untried.* Write to the PAPE MEDICINE CO., 92 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O., telling where to send them, and the complete test course of each of the Formulæ A, B and C, will be forwarded by prepaid mail without one cent of expense to you.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. E. S. SMITH CO., Dept. 29 Buffalo, N.Y.

FITS CURED EPILEPSY

I have devoted the past thirty years of my life to curing Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, and have effected cures in thousands of cases where all other remedies have failed. In order to prove the efficacy of my treatment, I will send a Free Bottle of my wonderful remedy to all sufferers of this dread disease who will write, giving Express and Post-Office address. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New York.

FARMS For rich farming and fruit growing. Write J. D. S. HANSON, Hart, Mich.

YOUNG LADY, age 25, worth $25,000, and will inherit $17,000 more, wants honorable husband. Address Mrs. W., 897 Fulton St., Chicago.

WANTED—Men to distribute samples, tack signs, $3.00 daily. No canvassing. Continental Distributing Service, Dept. B, Chicago.

WANTED 29 YOUNG MEN To learn Telegraphy. Good paying situations guaranteed. Send for free catalogue. Oberlin School of Telegraphy, Oberlin, Ohio.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary $75 per month, $3 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. F 7, Atlas Block, Chicago.

JOHN D. IS HEARTBROKEN

Pity the Poor Trust Which Has Lost $1,000,000.

New York, Feb. 11.—Won't somebody please burn a little kerosene oil, just to keep John D. Rockefeller in good spirits? This has been a hard-luck winter for the Standard Oil company. Away back in October, 1901, Mr. Rockefeller's kerosene drummers began to report that things were not looking as bright as they should. Cold weather was coming on, the nights were growing long, and the season was at hand when the people should be getting out oil stoves and lighting lamps earlier, but they weren't.

So the Standard Oil officials resolved to do a little coaxing. In November they lowered the price of oil half a cent a gallon. Thanksgiving came, but still the people were not burning enough oil to suit the Rockefellers.

Accordingly, in December the company reduced the price of kerosene another half cent a gallon. This was like giving away money, because the oil wells were not flowing, and it was costing the trust more to bring the product to the consumer owing to the cold weather. Christmas came and everybody was happy but the Rockefellers. The people were not burning the expected amount of oil.

In January, a third reduction of half a cent a gallon was made. Still the people wouldn't buy. Even the servants quit lighting the kitchen fires with kerosene, according to reports of insurance companies.

It is said to have cost the Standard Oil company to date this winter about $1,000,000. In vain endeavor to coax the public to burn more kerosene. This is an unusual experience for the philanthropists who compose the Standard Oil company.

It was rumored yesterday in Wall street that the Rockefeller trust would make a further and final reduction in price this month, and would also issue a book of prices, showing how kerosene may be used in cooking, as a sort of flavoring extract, or something of that kind. Mr. Rockefeller's chemists have shown great ingenuity in utilizing the by-products of petroleum, and they are now said to be herding their energies to the discovery of a way for converting gasoline into a rich soup as a palatable substitute for the ordinary breakfast foods.

A SECOND HELEN KELLER

New York Girl Bids Fair to Rival Celebrated Blind Scholar.

New York, Feb. 11.—In the institution for the instruction of deaf and dumb, in One Hundred and Sixty-third street, there is a deaf, dumb and blind girl not quite 17, of whom Principal Currier says:

"With her mentality, and allowing that she will continue to improve as she has done in the past, there is no reason to doubt that she will in time arrive at as high a state of development as Helen Keller."

The girl is Ella M. Hopkins, of Utica, N. Y., a child in appearance. About eight years ago the girl contracted yellow fever, and when she recovered, could neither see, speak nor hear.

She was sent to the institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, and today Ella Hopkins sees, speaks and hears with her sensitive finger tips.

It has been discovered that upon occasions, when having no previous knowledge of the fact, she has been sitting in a room where two persons were engaged in conversation, she has later been able to write of the subjects they

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

One prayer alone I'd dare breathe tonight,
That love be true;
That life immortal made by noble deeds,
Be dear to you;
Life's purposes more clearly on you shine
By light divine!

THURSDAY.

So much we miss
If love is weak, so much we gain
If love is strong, God thinks no pain
Too sharp or lasting to ordain
To teach us this.

FRIDAY.

True love is indestructible;
Its holy love forever burneth;
From heaven it came, to heaven returneth.

SATURDAY.

The joybells of the mystic skies
Should peal fairy chiming;
Sunshine and roses on your way
Set all the days a-rhyming.

SUNDAY.

Mercy unto you and peace and love be multiplied.

MONDAY.

Come, send abroad a love for all who live
And feel the deep content in turn they give.
The streams of love flow back where they begin,
For springs of outward joys lie deep within.

TUESDAY.

But one prayer
Lips may breathe or heart may share;
Leave to me the friend I knew
In ideal faith; keep true
To those aims that hold but few.
Coming days, oh, bring your sweetness,
As ye pass in mystic fleetness,
Crowning life with fair completeness!
Be yours all achievement high;
Love, goodbye!

Enduring Records of the Past.

Superficial Work in the Present.

Emily S. Bouton.

One of the most interesting educational societies in the United States is the Archaeological Institute of America, whose twenty-fifth anniversary was observed in the closing days of last year. The whole intent of its founding, was to the majority of people who noticed it at all, to search for and investigate whatever records of the distant past may be brought to light, in order to know something of the history of the peoples of whom even the shadowy memory is rapidly fading away. In some cases, that they ever existed was wholly unknown until these explorers discovered something which showed that an unknown portion of humanity had lived, acted, and passed into the silence of the Beyond.

In the current number of the Records of the Past I find these words taken from an address at that meeting, by Prof. Charles Eliot Norton—words full of significance:

"It may surprise some of you," he said, "when I say that in the foundation of the Institute, archaeology was not directly its object, for we thought of it as an effort to resist the flood of vulgarity and barbaric luxury, brought in by the rapid and enormous increase of wealth then beginning to overwhelm the country. We viewed it as more than an undertaking to dig up buried cities and consider the conditions of prehistoric barbarians. For, while of all the races the Greeks attained to culture in the highest degree, of all peoples none ever needed culture so much as ours."

This is a none too severe arraignment of present conditions that, unless resisted with the energy which the nation has at command, will carry it finally to the fate which has overtaken the cities of the past. The present war upon greed, and graft, and corruption was not undertaken any too soon.

A question was raised by President Eliot, of Harvard, at the same meeting which was this—whether at the end of even a thousand years anything will be left of our public buildings, our churches, our bridges, our homes, to show what manner of people we are to those who will be living then. His opinion was that everything will have crumbled away, unless it may be the great subways now being constructed. As a people we are looking only to the present and the immediate future.

For commercial purposes buildings are erected in our cities, story piled upon story as if in this way the heavens might be reached. The framework is made of perishable steel to which is tied with iron wire the stone or brick walls built up around them. A few centuries will convert them into "shapeless masses of rubbish."

President Eliot tells of a journey in North Africa, during which he was once delayed a few hours at a railroad station. He said:

"Near what was apparently the dry bed of a stream coming down from the distant mountains, my attention was attracted by an old Roman bridge which, in a series of arches 40 feet high, spanned the stream, and which for nearly two thousand years had stood intact and ready for use at the present day. The keystone of the middle arch had settled a few inches, but not sufficiently to impair the solidity of the structure. When I asked the station master what was the occasion of building so high a bridge over so insignificant a stream, his reply was that at certain seasons of the year the water rises to the top of those arches and sometimes overflows the summit of the structure. Yet this Roman work had withstood the violence of the elements during these twenty centuries. Is there any American work that will be equally enduring?"

I do not believe that to name one which will live beyond the life of a comparatively few generations would be possible. In time to come there will be no such remains of beautiful architecture as those now being unearthed within a comparatively few years, belonging to the temple of Apollo near Miletus. Some idea of its extent and magnificence may be obtained from the illustrations in the magazine, Records of the Past.

What does it matter? some one may be asking. If the buildings serve their purpose for the time being, why be disturbed about the people of the far away future?

To think nothing of that future is to assume that we have no responsibility beyond the present. We are endeavoring to build up a strong and unique civilization which shall comprehend the best in all of the arts, industrial and aesthetic, that the world has ever known.

More than this—we are trying to make an intellectual and spiritual progress that shall be vital and lasting, in its influence for good upon all nations. That the honest desire to do this lies close to the heart of the people, there can be no doubt. True, it is clouded over and lost sight of in the growing intensity of the wish to gain wealth and luxury. This it is in part which gives the superficial character to what we do, and promises to prevent our leaving aught to show that beauty and truth had their place in our strivings.

The record of a high attainment by any people is always an inspiration to those who come after, since it proves what is possible to human effort. Should the humanity of the twentieth century leave behind it nothing in a material way to show its progress towards higher conceptions of life by the durability, the strength and the artistic beauty of its work, it will have failed in one of the most important purposes of its evolutionary being.

Another thing contributes to the lack of permanence in the accomplishment of the present, and that is the haste with which everything is done. To this evil we are all contributing. Hurry, as I have many times said, forms a part of our mental atmosphere. It is becoming more and more a habit of our life. It is to be fought against, striven against, by each one of us individually.

No work, perfect in its details, can be done under the stress and strain of a hurrying that knows no pause. It may be good in its way, may answer its purpose for a season, but as everybody knows, who stops to think, it has not the utility which endures, or the beauty which delights and inspires.

This condition enters into, and modifies the character in precisely the same way. Who that lives in a constant mood of haste can approach in any degree to the best of which he is capable, either mentally or spiritually?

It is, perhaps, impossible for us wholly to escape the hurrying methods which prevail at the present, but we can, at least, make the effort to maintain an inner peace and serenity, even when circumstances seem to push to hurried outer action. Every individual who holds to this endeavor, is contributing, not only to his individual well-being, but to the bringing of a final condition that will produce "worthier buildings, worthier arts, and a worthier civilization."

The Cozy Corner

"POLLY WANTS MORE THAN A CRACKER."

Tell "A. J. D." that I have two beautiful parrots—six and ten years old—whose plumage is smooth and glossy; they never pull or eat their feathers and are never sick. Experience shows that parrots are deprived in captivity of many things that would go to make up their bill of fare in their wild state. They must have breakfast as early as possible; if nothing else is handy, bread squeezed from water until it is not sloppy, will do. Toast soaked in weak coffee is relished by the birds, and Force, with sweet apple.

They must also have their dinner regularly. All kinds of cooked vegetables—always without salt—or sour. Place their food all in one dish, vegetables, bread and butter, rice, or buckwheat cakes with syrup, are all satisfactory for dinner. They do not like their dinner served in separate dishes, and it is amusing to see them take a bite of first one thing then another, and give little grunts of satisfaction when eating anything they especially like. When they are satisfied with what is given them, they will spread their tails and make themselves look as pretty as possible. After dinner, pick up all that is left, wash out the dish and fill it with clean water which they will enjoy about half an hour after meals.

The birds must not be fed one day and then forgotten the next; regularity in meals is, I believe, one of the best ways of keeping them in good condition. They need some greasy food occasionally or they will pull, and eat, their feathers for the sake of the oil that is in them. Sunflower seed mixed with unhulled rice makes an excellent supper, and should always be kept in the seed cup for "luncheon" during the day. The cage should be kept clean, the refuse removed every day and the bottom of the cage covered with sand. My ten years' old parrot whistles, sings, spells his own name, recites poetry, and does many other smart tricks. He has a door key, a piece of white cloth, empty spools and other similar playthings, with which he keeps himself busy all day. He has never had any meat, never pulls his feathers, and five hundred dollars in gold would not tempt me to part with him.—A Lover of Birds.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR AT CHURCH?

Our land is full of churches and yet many who would are debarred from worshiping therein. These are mostly respectable women who would gladly avail themselves of church privileges were they not prevented by the conventional usages of society.

Take Mrs. Brown as a fair sample of these. She is a widow with three young daughters, whom she supports, and sends to school, by her own industry. This leaves her a very small allowance for her own wardrobe. The battle for bread is not her only conflict, for the struggle between pride and duty daily rages in her breast.

Brought up among Christian people her attendance on Sabbath worship had been regular until straitened circumstances made it painful for her to go in the shabby clothing she was obliged to wear. Then a great trial came to her when her youngest child was stricken with a malignant fever. Tortured by remorse and fear, she resolved to take up her cross and resume her religious duties, if her child were spared. The crisis came, and the little one was restored to health.

The grateful mother renewed her pledge, sponged her rusty dress and hastened to join the band of worshipers gathered at worship at the High street church to commemorate the sacrament of the Saviour's last supper. Filled with devout aspirations she flinched not before the array of rustling silks and satins about her. There she sits every Sabbath, as truly a martyr as St. Stephen on his gridiron or Cranmer at the stake. Few women would face the humiliation she endures; some stay at home and do their sewing, others drift into resorts of doubtful character for amusement.

Taking it for granted that the ministrations of the gospel would add to the betterment of these women how are they to be brought under its influence? Under existing conditions it would be futile to bring them into the church, for while fine raiment is the passport to the sacred edifice, these women prefer to remain outside.

Leaving "Mrs. Brown's" grievances out of the question, would not plain attire be more in accordance with devotional exercises than the up-to-date costumes usually worn at church? To many a tired woman such a change would be a relief beyond measure, as it would leave her more time for rest and recuperation. —Mrs. E. K., Nebraska.

"PLEASE ANSWER SOON."

Will some reader of The Blade send us a cure for insomnia, and one for catarrh? Something that can be relied upon, and please do not say "borax," for I have tried that and found it to be of no use in my case. Please answer soon.—A Sufferer.

Ella F. would like to have what a "box social" means, explained to her, and if there is money in it for church fairs.

A WORD TO THE HOUSEHOLD

The editor desires to thank all who so kindly responded to her request for the names of those who were interested in what is known as the New Thought, a name which really covers the spiritual awakening that is making itself evident through many and varied channels. Her definite object was to learn something of the drift of thought in the Household, where have gathered the friends of The Blade for so many years. She learned that the number of those who are finding time in the midst of their everyday duties, to think of and desire to find the "better way" leading to the higher life, are many, so many in fact that it will be impossible for her to reply to them individually as she would like and hoped to do. Later she may find some way of answering, at least, the most insistent of her questioners.

To those who took the trouble to write their personal appreciation of her efforts to help her fellow travelers along the way, the editor is especially grateful. Their kindly words are an encouragement and inspiration, the value of which can only be measured and understood by the receiver herself.

A Good Housewife.

A good housewife always understands what is going on in all parts of her house. She knows what comes in, and what goes out, of her kitchen. She does not put off her mending, because she knows that procrastination never lessens the work. She never asks a favor of a hungry person, be it husband, child or guest. She feeds them first, and so stands a better chance of receiving a favorable answer to her request. She wastes neither time, money, talent nor opportunity.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY

Women's clubs throughout the United States are, this week, almost universally, celebrating the eighty-fifth birthday of Susan B. Anthony, throughout her life an energetic and earnest worker for equal rights. It is a well deserved honor,

SUSAN B. ANTHONY

but one cannot help contrasting it with years in the past when her name was the signal for some witticism regarding women, who seek to be men, by demanding men's rights and privileges. That day is wholly in the past. Thanks to Miss Anthony and the workers, who, in the face of obloquy and ridicule persevered in their efforts, the door is open today to equal opportunities for women in education, the professions and in most things except political affairs, and even that is rapidly approaching.

Miss Anthony is at her home in Rochester, N. Y., this winter, well, busy, cheerful and happy. She can look forward with optimistic eyes to the future of her sex; she can look backward with satisfaction to her many years of labor because of the fruits that have been made visible. In the last number of Progress is this statement:

In 1848, when the first Woman's Rights convention was held, men exclaimed, "What! Woman on the platform; woman in the pulpit; in the college; in the court room; in the voting booth; in the legislature; Monstrous! It is against the ordinances of Almighty God!" • • • •

How is it now? There are over 420,000 professional women in the United States. There are 1,000 lawyers, 2,000 journalists, 5,000 clergymen, 6,000 literary and scientific persons, 7,000 physicians, 8,000 government officials, 34,000 merchants and 228,000 teachers and college professors. And women are gaining on men in almost all the occupations save, strange to say, those of domestic servants, launderers, milliners and saloon keepers.

Most of the readers of The Blade are familiar with the life of Miss Anthony. Born in Massachusetts, brought up in New York, of Quaker father and Baptist mother, it may well be said of her "that she has by heritage a strongly marked individuality and native strength." She has shown these qualities from her girlhood to the present, and today she stands "crowned with the majesty of a life given to strenuous and unselfish labor for others."

That she may live many more years in the sunshine of success, with the purpose of her life carried to completion, is the wish of hosts of friends and admirers all over the world.

A VALENTINE

From the miniature painted and embroidered on silk by Dora Holme. Published in The International Studio.

I'M A TOO LITTLE GIRL
TO CARE MUCH ABOUT THE BOYS,
BUT THERE'S ONE I LOVE SO DEARLY
I MUST TELL HIM SO.
HE'S A N'AWFUL, DREAT BIG FELLOW,
AND I'LL TELL YOU WHO IT IS:
IT'S MY PAPA—HE'S MY BESTEST BEAU.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

With his installment of the story, "Quien Saba" tells us that he expects soon to return to New Mexico for a time. He also sends good wishes to the M. G. R.'s, and thanks all who have said, and felt, such "kind words" to him since his sister left him.

It is in order now for his successor in the story writing, to send the next chapter as soon as possible, or it will not be finished this winter.

A WORD IN DUE SEASON.

Chapter IV.

By "QUIEN SABA."

It was several hours from the time of the accident before the management of the road had the wrecked passengers again on their way. After the excitement had been quieted, the injured ones sent up the line to the hospitals and every one been made as comfortable as possible, the remaining passengers found it weary and depressing enough, waiting in the darkness beside the splintered cars and slowly cooling engine. But none of them had yet the awful realization of their position, nor an appreciation of the narrowness of their escape from instant death—that would come with great force to some, after the nervous tension of the time had passed; to others—the unthinking ones—it would not come at all; they would merely know that they had escaped, without having even a thankful feeling.

On their arrival, late in the day, at San Francisco, Lowell Brewster and his companion, repaired to the Palace hotel, where, surrounded by luxury and easeful comforts, they gave themselves to rest and quiet for the night.

They found the sheep market at that time unduly depressed, so Brewster deemed it wiser to defer the disposal of his flocks for a time, feeling sure the market would rise, and to pass the time pleasantly, he and Billy started out to see the sights of the town. They visited the first thing the great bay and harbor which made this the chief city in the far west. Here they could not but be impressed by the sight of the great ocean vessels that had come from far distant countries—others leaving with their crowds of passengers for distant ports. Many of these passengers were foreign, odd in their dress and their ways, but each had his individual hopes and plans, and this similarity to himself, made Lowell feel kindly to all.

They visited the Golden Gate park, so reclaimed and smoothed by the hand of man from the roughness of Nature; they saw the famous and beautiful Cliff House, and the seal rocks where the seals play in safety, protected by the laws. They were much interested by all they saw, and when, later, Lowell transacted his business on a rising market, he was pleased to find that he had succeeded better even than he had expected, and in order to celebrate their good luck, the necessity seemed to arise for the boys to have some dissipation, and that evening saw them going the rounds of Chinatown as a preliminary.

Neither of these young men were bad, and neither would urge upon another to do what was wrong, but neither made a stand for keeping straight, so they drifted with the tide and wound up toward morning by taking their dulled and befuddled selves back to their hotel, where they slept for the most of the next day, sobering up.

It was a glorious evening when next Lowell Brewster made his way to the streets, and, contrasted with his memory of the previous night, it seemed like a new world to him. The sun was setting in unusual splendor, and, while breathing the fresh scent of the ocean, Lowell realized as never before, the glory of existence and the sin and folly of intemperance. He wandered on till he came to a quiet spot and watched the glowing light fade to dusk, and the stars come out, burning with almost tropic fire. He watched until the peaceful immensity of space made him feel the meanness of his life, and to hate himself for having given way to such degradation and resolved never again to yield to a like temptation.

Taking from his pocket a letter he noted the neat writing and precise language of the well-rounded sentences, written by her who had appealed to him to make of himself a real, true man, and wondered if he could ever reach her standard and win her love. Surely not, if he indulged in such pleasures as those of the night previous.

THE LEAL ROCKS WHERE THE SEALS PLAY IN SAFETY.

Rising, he made his way to the town, and in one of the squalid streets he paused to listen to the music of a Salvation Army band which had attracted a crowd. It had been several years since his indifferent contempt had won him away from the church and smothered his latent desire for the ministry as a profession, and he remembered with a shock that this was the first religious service he had paid any attention to since his college days.

He followed the band to the place of meeting, and was much impressed with the sincerity and earnestness of these workers among the poor. He felt a desire to go forward with the kneeling penitents and confess his faults, but his pride was not yet sufficiently humbled and, in reply to the urgent invitations given him, he would only promise to come again the following evening. On his way to the hotel, he felt keenly the difference between his surroundings and those of the poor people he had seen, regretted the self-indulgence that caused him to stop at such a princely tavern.

As the clerk handed him the key to his room, he also gave him a telegram. A very mysterious thing had happened at the ranch shortly after his departure, and, without explanation, his presence there was demanded at once.—"Quien Saba."

Miss Prudence is sure that she will be excused for taking all of the space for this very excellent chapter. It gives us an idea if the objects of interest in the city of San Francisco, thus adding to the interest of the story itself.

A M. G. R. YOUNG LADY

"OLIVE L."

Isn't she a dear? Who? Why, "Olive L.," of course, and she will seem still nicer to the M. G. R.'s when I tell you that she is the daughter of our "Violet Grey." We have the pleasure of seeing this picture of the child through the courtesy of her uncle, "Zack Stubbs," who loaned his only copy of the fair face for our benefit. "Zack" isn't proud of her—oh, no! Not at all—if we may judge by the note he sent with the photograph!

"LOVE YOUR ENEMIES"

ELIZABETH AYERS.

"I just hate Willie Jones, he's so horrid to me!" Nellie stormed, rushing into the house and throwing her school books in a disorderly heap in one corner of the room.

Her grandmother, sitting by the window sewing, looked up at her inquiringly.

"Why, child," she questioned, "what is the trouble between you and Willie Jones?"

"He's horrid to me," Nellie burst out. "He calls me names and makes faces at me, and, coming home from school this afternoon, he walked behind me all the way and kept saying:

"Look at Nellie Beggs,
Girl with the lead-pencil legs,"

and everybody laughed. I just hate boys, particularly Willie Jones."

Grandmother put her hand over her mouth to hide a smile. She did not speak for a moment. Then she asked, "What did you say to Willie first?"

"I didn't say anything. I never did a thing to him!" she exclaimed, and then she remembered she was not quite telling the truth.

"Oh, yes," she went on, trying to speak carelessly, "the other day I wrote some poetry in school on a piece of paper and passed it to the girls. It was real good poetry, too. It was about Willie and some one gave it to him and it made him mad. This was all I wrote about him and it was meant for fun:

'Willie Jones has so many freckles,
You can't see his face behind the speckles.'"

Grandmother's hand went up to her lips again to hide another smile.

"Nellie," she said gently. "You hurt Willie's feelings when you wrote that, and because his feelings were hurt he got angry and wanted to hurt you. Boys don't like being made fun of any more than girls, and if I were in your place I should say something or do something to let Willie know you are sorry. Love your enemies, dear child, and make them your friends. One is so much happier with friends than with enemies. I think it would be a good idea to pick up your school books and put them away properly," grandmother advised, her short lecture ended.

Nellie obeyed, but she was still angry enough to say, "I haven't any enemies, except Willie Jones, and I can't love him, at least not right off in a minute."

"Love comes easier than hate if you only encourage it enough," grandmother answered.

Nellie went to her room, thinking to herself, "I won't love Willie Jones. I won't, I won't. Not even to please Grandmother, so there now!"

Willie was the only one of her schoolmates Nellie ever had any trouble with, and, as she thought it over, she was forced to confess that she was as much to blame as Willie. She had never tried to be pleasant to him, and had made fun of his freckles at every opportunity. Without knowing why, she had taken a dislike to him, and probably she acted to Willie exactly as she felt without having any real reason for her actions. Willie gave back to her what he received, so they were always having trouble and thinking they "just hated" each other.

Nellie went to bed that night thinking of what her grandmother had said.

"Love your enemies."

She thought of it the first thing when she awakened in the morning. She was beginning to dread meeting Willie Jones for she never knew what he might say or do to make her feel uncomfortable.

"I won't love Willie," she insisted. "but perhaps I'll try to treat him better."

The more she thought of it, the more she liked the idea, and that morning when she met Willie on her way to school, she looked at him and smiled pleasantly instead of turning her head scornfully away as she usually did. Willie returned her smile with a scowl, and Nellie felt herself growing angry because he did not seem to appreciate her first offer of kindness.

"I don't care," she said to herself, tossing her head. But she did care more than a little.

It would soon be St. Valentine's day, and Nellie's teacher promised the boys and girls of her room that they might make a postoffice on top of her desk with a box in which they could drop, through a slit in the lid, the valentines they wanted to send to one another. After school was over in the afternoon, she would open the box and distribute the valentines to their rightful owners.

Nellie had her valentines sealed in their envelopes, ready to send. Among them was a comic one named "THE FRECKLED FACE BOY," and this

"FROM WILLIE JONES."

was addressed to Willie. She thought it was absurdly funny when she bought it, but since her talk with her grandmother she had begun to see things differently.

"I don't believe I'll send it after all," she said.

She opened the envelope it was in and took out the sheet of coarse paper. The crudely colored figure of a homely, freckled boy printed on it, with insulting lines underneath the picture, looked, as Nellie expressed it, "perfectly horrid."

"No siree, I won't send it!" she decided, tearing it into a hundred pieces. Then she went to her grandmother and told her what she had done.

"You're a good, little girl," grandmother said, when Nellie had finished her story and she said it in such a kind, loving way that Nellie was so glad, it made her feel warm all over.

"Suppose we send Willie a pretty valentine instead," grandmother proposed.

Nellie's face clouded.

"I haven't any more money to spend," she said, regretfully.

"Never mind," grandmother answered. "I'll help you."

She opened a drawer where she kept things packed away and brought out a white box. In the box was the prettiest valentine Nellie had ever seen. It was a large one, all gilt and pink roses, and in the middle were paper lace doors which opened and showed two fat, little cupids holding a pink heart between them, and on the heart was printed:

"WITH ALL GOOD WISHES."

"Oh—oh!" exclaimed Nellie.

Grandmother's eyes twinkled behind her glasses.

"Let's send this to Willie," she suggested.

"Let's!" cried Nellie, clapping her hands.

And so the valentine was carefully tied in the box and addressed to Willie Jones.

When the teacher opened the postoffice the afternoon of St. Valentine's day, Nellie was so excited she could scarcely sit still. The teacher read aloud the names written on the envelopes, and, as the boys and girls heard their names called, they went to the desk to get their valentines. Nellie had several, all of them dainty and pretty except one. That one was a figure of a strange looking, little girl with long, spindly legs and big feet. Under the picture was the line, "NOT MY GIRL." Underneath this was "FROM WILLIE JONES." He wanted Nellie to be sure he was the sender.

Nellie put her head down on her desk to hide the tears that came to her eyes. It was too bad, she thought. She was trying so hard to be good to Willie and he was acting "meaner'n dirt."

"Willie Jones," the teacher read.

Nellie peeped out from under her arms to see what there was for Willie. It was the valentine she had sent him, and when he opened the box, the boys and girls crowded around him to admire its beauty.

"Isn't it perfectly lovely!" the girls exclaimed.

The boys pronounced it "a hummer."

It was the prettiest one in the school, but there was nothing on it to show who it was from, so Willie had no idea it came from Nellie. In spite of the many pretty valentines she had received, Nellie went home feeling very unhappy.

"I'm just going to tell Willie Jones you sent it," Nellie's best friend said. She was the only one beside grandmother who was in the secret.

"No, you mustn't." Nellie answered firmly. "Oh, just think of the awful one he sent to me!"

But the best friend did tell and this is the way she told it:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Willie Jones. Nellie sent you that lovely valentine. You go away and be ashamed of yourself as hard as you can."

Nellie went straight to her grandmother when she reached home and told her what had happened.

"I did try to love my enemies," she sobbed, "and he was just horrid!"

"There, there little girl," grandmother comforted. "You've tried to be good to Willie and it will all come out right."

Nellie had to have a crying spell to make her feel better, and, in the midst of it, the doorbell rang loudly. Grandmother went to the door. She came back bringing a paper package addressed to "MISS NELLIE BEGGS, PRESENT." There was a queer smile on Grandmother's face. She had opened the door in time to see Willie Jones' legs carrying Willie Jones around the corner as fast as they could. Nellie wiped the tears from her eyes so she could see to open the package. "Grandma, what do you suppose it is?" she exclaimed.

The package was a huge, pink candy heart, ornamented with a wreath of white candy flowers, and with a white candy dove in the middle holding a white candy envelope, addressed in pink candy letters, "TO MY LOVED ONE." There were pink satin ribbons fastened to the heart to hang it up by, and pinned to the ribbon was a slip of paper on which was written in very black ink:

"Miss Nellie Beggs.

"Dear Madam: You're all right. Yours respectfully,

"WILLIE JONES."

"Oh!" cried Nellie, delighted.

"What did I tell you?" smiled grandmother.

Nellie smiled back.

"Well," she said, "I guess after this, Willie Jones and I won't be enemies."

THE COOK

If you wish to make soup and have no meat stock in the house, and do have a jar of extract of beef, put a sprig of parsley, half of an onion, part of a small carrot and two potatoes sliced thin, in a quart of cold water. When the water boils add a tablespoonful of extract, season tender, strain through a fine colander, rubbing as much of the vegetable as possible. The addition of rice, vermicelli or a cupful of peas, will make a variety of very good soups with this for stock.

Creamed Potato Salad.

For those who like to try new dishes, this is recommended as being very satisfactory: Boil eight medium sized potatoes, drain and mash very fine. Beat one egg, add to it one-half teaspoonful of dry mustard, two tablespoonfuls each of butter, milk, and cream. Cream this into the mashed potato then beat in about four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, taking care not to make it too soft and beat with a fork until it is frothy. Pile upon a dish and place where it will be chilled; serve with a garnish of parsley, and two hard boiled eggs, sliced.

To serve with afternoon tea:

Pastry Strips.

Make a rich paste as for pie, cut it in thin strips of a uniform size and bake; spread with jelly or jam, and over this put nut icing and place in a hot oven until brown. Garnish each strip with half of a nut-meat, or, if preferred, candied fruit could be substituted.

Banner Puzzlers

For December.

Solutions ..... Pauline
New Work..... Hawkeye

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in a village near Heidelberg, Germany in 1763. After spending some years in London he sailed to America in 1783, and soon invested his small capital in furs. By economy and industry he so increased his means that after six years he had acquired a fortune of $200,000. He next ventured to fit out two expeditions to the Oregon territory; one by land, and one by sea, the purpose of which was to open up a regular commercial intercourse with the natives. After many mishaps, his object was achieved in 1811, and a fur-trading station established and given his name. The war of 1812 stopped its prosperity for a time; from this period, however, his commercial connections extended over the entire globe, and his ships were found in every sea. He died March 29, 1848, and left a property amounting to about $30,000,000. He left a legacy of $350,000 for the establishment of a public library in New York City, which is known by his name.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—WORD-SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1.—A cardinal point.
2.—Previous to.
3.—A luminous body.
4.—A stated time.

W. C. MOLLET.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Five men can do a piece of work in 9 days. How long will it take them to do the work with the assistance of two more men and a boy—the boy doing half as much as a man?

HAWKEYE.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Os halls ehty eb eilf nout hyt ulos, nad acerg ot yth knec."

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Where is the road known as "The Appian Way"?

HENRY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "A drunkard is unprofitable for any kind of good service."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of Feb. 2.

1.—The Guests: Kulnes Pig, Agouti, Capybara, Redgehog, Porcupine, Urson, Marmot, Hog. Host: Groundhog, Woodchuck.
2.—Burroughs (burrows) and Hogg.
3.—Vegetarian, roots, bark, fruit, insects, reptiles, birds, eggs, milk, sugarcane, vegetables.
5.—"End-Seat Hog."

Chat.

There was a nice little class in the 'Cademy this morning, Pauline and Hawkeye playing hostess to Proctor Gilson, G. W. Gifford and G. G. Wall.

Hawkeye says she misses the Schoolmistress' chat when it is omitted. As a general thing, pupils can do without much of that, so the Mistress thinks Hawkeye is rather out of the ordinary line of scholars.

Pauline, the Mistress thanks you for the new puzzles, and hopes you will do so some more.

Proctor Gilson, now you have learned the way, come often.

G. W. Gifford gives a comical little solution of the egg problem which the Schoolmistress enjoyed very much.

G. G. Wall sends this problem for solution. All answers to it will be counted as special, and will bring 10 on the record:

What will it cost to fence a field in the form of an equilateral triangle, containing one acre, at $1 per rod?

The Sick Made Well, The Weak Made Strong

Heart Failure, Paralysis, Nervous Tremors, Shortness of Breath and all Diseases Due to Poor Circulation of Blood.

Free Trial by Mail to All who Write--Give Life to the Nerves, Tone to the Blood, Cure Rheumatism, Kidney Disease and all Blood and Nerve Affections --Write today for Free Trial.

There is a remarkable remedy that has a marvelous action upon the nerves and blood. It will give quick relief in all cases where the nerve pressure causes pain and unsteadiness of muscle and has the further effect of causing the various excrementory organs such as the skin, liver, lungs, bowels and kidneys to separate the poisonous salts and acids from the blood and cast them out of the body. Anyone who is sick or ailing should try this wonderful remedy. A free trial package is mailed to all to show that it is a palatable, agreeable and effective remedy, perfectly harmless and combining only those elements from the garden of nature which the human body can utilize in its upbuilding processes.

A great many prominent men and women have been led to try this splendid medicine solely because of its absolute compatibility with bodily conditions. No one who has ever used the remedy has failed to observe their marked influence, and many a stubborn illness has been overcome in a surprisingly short time.

We want all women who are suffering from what is commonly known as female weakness or no matter what your trouble may be, to write us, as we have connected with the medical staff of this institution a Lady Specialist, who is a mother herself, and knows from experience the peculiar ailments of women. You can write to us giving full details of your ailments with the full assurance that your correspondence will be kept strictly confidential, and will be answered and looked after by our Lady Specialist.

We also want all men who are suffering from nervous debility, or lost manhood, or what is commonly known as weak men, or who have become impotent from early indiscretions or from other causes to write to us explaining their case, and we will send them by mail a trial treatment free of all expense to them. Send your name and address to The Interstate Remedy Co., 347 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

TOWNSEND-ESCH PASSED

House Does Its Share on Rate Legislation.

Washington, Feb. 10.—By the tremendous vote of 326 to 17 the administration or Townsend-Esch railway rate bill passed the House of Representatives this afternoon. All the opposition came from the East—from the states of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts. The great west, the south and the Pacific coast Republicans and the Democrats alike stood solidly behind President Roosevelt and gave him one of the most significant and impressive victories a federal administration has won in the Congress in many years. It is now up to the Senate to say whether or not anything shall be done in response to public opinion at this session or whether President Roosevelt is to be forced to summon Congress to an extraordinary session in order to carry out the will of the people.

Efforts are to be made to secure action in the Senate, but it is highly improbable they will result in the passing of a bill. An extra session the first week in October is generally looked upon as a certainty.

It is a long time since there has been such a remarkable demonstration of the power of public opinion working upon congress. It may be doubted if there ever before was such unanimity upon a question of vast importance and purely domestic in its bearings.

A feature of note was a remarkable speech by Colonel Hepburn, of Iowa, in which he warned the railway managers of the country that it would not be wise or safe for them to contrive with cunning and skill to nullify the law by means of litigation and procrastination. He warned them that if they adopted this course more drastic legislation would follow; that the country would witness a revolution—not a revolution of violence, but a revolution by the ballot. He declared the people were already profoundly stirred by the merging of vast railway systems in a few hands, and are not in a mood to permit the masters of the common carrier service of the country to go on unrestrained by law.

Of the seventeen men who had the courage to vote against the bill, eleven were Republicans and six Democrats. The list was composed of five Pennsylvania Republicans—Adams, Castor, Huff, Porter and Sibley; three New York Republicans—Dwight, Southwick and Vreeland; Gardner of New Jersey; Hill of Connecticut and McCall of Massachusetts. Republicans. Of the six Democrats against the bill, four—Goulden, Harrison, Rider and Studder—came from New York, one from New Jersey, Mc Dermott, and one from Pennsylvania, Shull.

TREATY WITH JAPAN.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Secretary Hay today signed with Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister, an arbitration treaty between the United States and Japan, identical with those signed with the other nations.

Gavel for Fairbanks.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Senator Fairbanks, vice-president elect, has received a unique gavel made from a single piece of red cedar. The tree from which it was cut grew on the Vermont shore of Lake Champlain and was whittled out with a penknife by Edward P. Hatch. The gavel was presented to the senator by Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, on behalf of Mr. Hatch, who is a warm admirer of the vice-president elect.

WEALTHY AND UNMARRIED

New Persian Minister Will Arrive Next Week.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 10.—Great preparations are making for the reception of Gen. Morteza Khan, styled Momtaz Ol Molk, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from Persia to the United States, who will arrive here early next week. He succeeds Gen. Isaac Khan, who was promoted last year to the Belgian embassy.

The new minister is a bachelor, extremely wealthy, and comes of a noble line. His father, the late Hadji Mirza Djerad Khan, was the first man in the empire to introduce European ideas and was the first newspaper publisher, starting the Iran, the first publication approaching the newspaper as Americans understand it. He was appointed minister of education, publication and mines. Djerad Khan introduced the Russian custom of preparing tea in the samovar.

Minister Morteza Khan was a page in the royal palace and has passed his life in official posts. When he was eleven years old, the Shah sent him to the imperial school, at Dar-el-Funnun. He went in 1878 to Paris, where he finished his education. He returned to Persia in 1882 and was appointed chamberlain to the Shah and dragoman to the state department.

The present Shah appointed Gen. Morteza Khan consul general for all the Caucasus at Tiflis, Russia, and in 1899 made him first assistant secretary of the foreign office. He was transferred later to the state department, where he had charge of the affairs of the United States, the Latin countries of South America, France, Holland and Italy.

Minister Morteza had a beautiful home in the fashionable quarter of Teheran, the capital of Persia, where his aged mother lives. He has sent here large quantities of rich draperies, expensive ornaments and gorgeous examples of Persian art, with which to embellish the embassy, in Eighteenth street. He will entertain lavishly in the oriental style, for which purpose he brings a Persian chef. Only a small retinue of servants will be brought from Persia, however, as the minister prefers to surround himself with servants who speak English and are used to the customs of the country.

The chief secretary of the embassy, Serton Khan, has preceded the minister. Serton Khan is an Armenian, who was educated in Constantinople and in Columbia College. He became an officer in the Persian army. He speaks English fluently and was selected for the post by the Shah on the recommendation of the minister, who is his lifelong friend.

It is the aim of the minister to open up a great trade between this country and Persia. At present the wares, fabrics and art works of Persia are practically unknown here, and it is the idea of the Persian government that a large part of the Japanese trade with the United States in such commodities may be diverted to Persia.

Minister Morteza sailed from Antwerp on Saturday last, and is expected to arrive in New York on Monday, where he will be met by Serton Khan and the Belgian minister, who is now acting for the Persian government.

Lightship Is Floated.

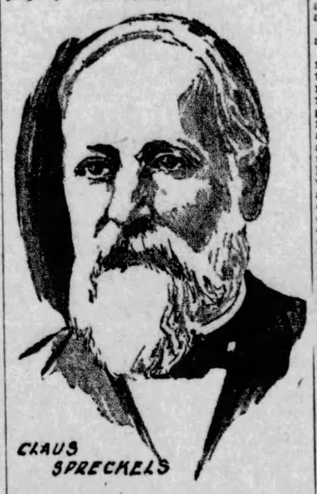
South Dartmouth, Mass., Feb. 9.—The Nantucket South Shoals lightship, which went aground off Dumpling Rocks on Monday, was floated today. The vessel will be towed to New Bedford and docked for examination. It is thought her bilge and her copper sheathing are damaged.

THEY WERE INDEPENDENT

Two Younger Sons Make Peace With Father.

San Francisco, Feb. 14.—Rudolph Spreckels, one of the younger sons of the old sugar millionaire, Claus Spreckels, has buried the hatchet and ended the war with his father after six years of fierce fighting.

It is said that Mrs. Emma Watson, the millionaire's only daughter, is now on her way from England, and will be reconciled with her father. Her secret marriage to an English stock broker twenty years her senior angered her father, and his comment on her conduct was so harsh that Mrs. Watson voluntarily restored to him property worth $1,000,000.



CLAUS SPRECKELS

Claus Spreckels has always been a dictator in his family. John D. and Adolph have obeyed him implicitly and he has favored them. Rudolph and Augustus, the younger sons, rebelled at the autocratic methods of their father, and in 1899 they revolted. Rudolph objected to his father's methods in levying an assessment of $5 a share on certain Hawaiian stock, which practically confiscated what the small holders had. He and Gus appealed to the courts and beat their father, getting control of the company.

Claus looked to him his two sons, but they were too sharp for him, and they secured the bulk of the raw sugar in the Hawaiian Islands, which he tried vainly to get.

Rudolph is now a millionaire. The reconciliation is probably due to the father's declining health. The younger boys haven't made peace with John D. and Adolph, who took their father's side in the quarrel.

Claus Spreckels is one of the richest men in California, his estate being estimated at $40,000,000.

SENATOR PLATT IS SAFE

Senate Will Probably Not Consider Demand Made by Post.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Senator Platt is apparently safe from the attacks of Charles W. Post, who is seeking to have him unseated because he opposed the postal currency bill for the alleged reason that it would interfere with the business of the United States Express company, of which Mr. Platt is president.

Senator W. P. Frye, president pro tempore of the senate, in whose hands Mr. Post placed his petition, refuses to present it to the senate. He says it is trivial and has no place in the senate files.

The only way in which Mr. Post can get his petition before the senate is to have some senator offer it in open session. But here "senatorial courtesy" intervenes, and it is not likely that any senator will present Mr. Post's petition to the senate.

HAS MADE GOOD RECORD

American Ambassador Well Liked In Russia.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 13.—The official announcement of Ambassador McCormick's promotion to the Paris embassy is received with surprise and regret in diplomatic and official circles here, where it had been understood Mr. McCormick would probably retain his present post during the administration. Telegrams began reaching the American embassy as soon as the announcement was made and Mr. McCormick received the felicitations of many of his colleagues of the diplomatic corps. While naturally gratified by the manifestations of President Roosevelt's confidence contained in the promotion to France, and although he is not personally averse to the change on account of the climate, Ambassador McCormick is loath to sever his many pleasant relations here and withdraw from such an interesting field at this time.

The post of ambassador to Russia, at no time a bed of roses, owing to the peculiar conditions obtaining here, has been peculiarly difficult during the eventful two years of Mr. McCormick's stay, requiring the exercise of tact and judgment of a high order. American interests clashed sharply with those of Russia before the war, when Secretary Hay was earnestly fighting for the preservation of the integrity of China and the policy of the open door; and since the outbreak of hostilities there have been disputes over contraband and other questions.

MUST NOT BE OPPRESSED

White People Cannot Advance Unless Negro Does.

New York, Feb. 14.—As the guest of honor at the Lincoln dinner of the Republican club in this city last night, President Roosevelt made a speech on the race problem.

The President said:

In his second inaugural, in a speech which will be read as long as the memory of this nation endures, Abraham Lincoln closed by saying:

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in * * * to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations."

Immediately after his re-election he had already spoken thus:

"The strife of the election is but human nature practically applied to the facts of the case. What has occurred in this case must ever recur in similar cases. Human nature will not change. In any future great national trial, compared with the men of this, we shall have as weak and as strong, as silly and as wise, as bad and as good. Let us, therefore, study the incidents of this as philosophy to learn wisdom from, and none of them as wrongs to be revenged. * * * May not all having a common interest reunite in a common effort to serve our common country? For my own part, I have striven and shall strive to avoid placing any obstacle in the way. So long as I have been here I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom. While I am deeply sensible to the high compliment of a re-election, and duly grateful, as I trust to Almighty God for having directed my countrymen to a right conclusion, as I think, for their own good, it adds nothing to my satisfaction that any other man may be disappointed or pained by the result.

"May I ask those who have not differed with me to join me in this same spirit toward those who have?"

This is the spirit which mighty Lincoln sought to bind up the nation's wounds when its soul was yet seething with fierce hatreds, with wrath, with rancor, with all the evil and dreadful passions provoked by civil war. Surely this is the spirit which all Americans should show now, when there is so little excuse for malice or rancor or hatred, when there is so little of vital consequence to divide brother from brother.

Appeal to the Sword.

Lincoln, himself a man of southern birth, did not hesitate to appeal to the sword when he became satisfied that in no other way could the union be saved, for high though he put peace he put righteousness still higher. He warred for the union; he warred to free the slave; and when he warred he warred in earnest, for it is a sign of weakness to be half-hearted when blows must be struck. But he felt only love, a love as deep as the tenderness of his great and sad heart, for all his countrymen alike in the north and in the south, and he longed above everything for the day when they should once more be knit together in the unbreakable bonds of eternal friendship.

We of today, in dealing with all our fellow-citizens, white or colored, no matter south, should strive to show just these qualities that Lincoln showed; his steadfastness in striving after the right, and his infinite patience and forbearance with those who saw that right less clearly than he did; his earnest endeavor to do what was best, and yet his readiness to accept the best that was practicable when the ideal best was unattainable; his unceasing effort to cure what was evil, coupled with his refusal to make a bad situation worse by any ill-judged or ill-timed effort to make it better.

The great civil war in which Lincoln towered as the loftiest figure left us not only a reunited country, but a country which has the proud right to claim as its own the glory won alike by those who wore the blue and by those who wore the gray, by those who followed Grant and by those who followed Lee; for both fought with equal bravery and with equal sincerity of conviction, each striving for the light as it was given him to see the light; though it is now clear to all that the triumph of the cause of freedom and of the union was essential to the welfare of mankind. We are now one people, a people with failings which we must not blink, but a people with great qualities in which we have the right to feel just pride.

All good Americans who dwell in the north must, because they are good Americans, feel the most earnest friendship for their fellow-countrymen who dwell in the south, a friendship all the greater because it is in the south that we find in its most acute phase one of the gravest problems before our people: the problem of so dealing with the man of one color as to secure him the rights that no one would grudge him if he were of another color. To solve this problem it is, of course, necessary to educate him to perform the duties, a failure to perform which will render him a curse to himself and to all around him.

Difficulty of Problem.

Most certainly all clear-sighted and generous men in the north appreciate the difficulty and perplexity of this problem. Neither I nor any other man can say that any given way of approaching that problem will present in our time even an approximately perfect solution, but we can safely say that there can never be such solution at all unless we approach it with the effort to do fair and equal justice among all men; and to demand from them in return just and fair treatment for others. Our effort should be to secure to each man, whatever his color, equality of opportunity, equality of treatment before the law. As a people striving to shape our actions in accordance with the great law of righteousness we cannot afford to take part in or be indifferent to the oppression or maltreatment of any man who, against overwhelming disadvantages, has by his own industry, energy, self-respect, and perseverance struggled upward to a position which would entitle him to the respect of his fellows, if only his skin were of a different hue.

Every generous impulse in us revolts at the thought of thrusting down instead of helping up such a man. To deny any man the fair treatment granted to others, no better than he, is to commit a wrong upon him—a wrong sure to react in the long run upon those guilty of such denial. The only safe principle upon which Americans can act is that of "men up," not that of "some men down." If in any community the level of intelligence, morality, and thrift among the colored men can be raised, it is, humanly speaking, sure that the same level among the whites will be raised to an even higher degree; and it is no less sure that the degradation of the blacks will in the end carry with it an attendant debasement of the whites.

Must Protect Rights.

The problem is so to adjust the relations between two races of different ethnic type that the rights of neither be abridged nor jeoparded; that the backward race be trained so that it may enter into the possession of true freedom, while the forward race is enabled to preserve unharmed the high civilization wrought out by its forefathers. The working out of this problem must necessarily be slow; it is not possible in offhand fashion to obtain or to confer the priceless boons of freedom, industrial efficiency, political capacity, and domestic morality. Nor is it only necessary to train the colored man; it is quite as necessary to train the white man, for on his shoulders rests a well-nigh unparalleled sociological responsibility. It is a problem demanding the best thought, the utmost patience, the most earnest effort, the broadest charity, of the statesman, the student, the philanthropist; of the leaders of thought in every department of our national life. The church can be a most important factor in solving it aright. But above all else we need for its successful solution the sober, kindly, steadfast, unselfish performance of duty by the average plain citizen in his everyday dealings with his fellows.

The ideal of elemental justice meted out to every man is the ideal we should keep ever before us. It will be many a long day before we attain to it, and unless we show not only devotion to it, but also wisdom and self-restraint in the exposition of that devotion, we shall defer the time for its realization still further. In striving to attain so much of it as concerns dealing with men of different colors, we must remember two things.

In the first place, it is true of the colored man, as it is true of the white man, that in the long run his fate must depend far more upon his own effort than upon the efforts of any outside friend. Every vicious, venal, or ignorant colored man is an even greater foe to his own race than to the community as a whole. The colored man's self-respect entitles him to do that share in the political work of the country which is warranted by his individual ability and integrity and the position he has won for himself. But the prime requisite of the race is moral and industrial uplifting.

Laziness and shiftlessness, these, and above all, vice and criminality of every kind, are evils more potent for harm to the black race than all acts of oppression of white men put together. The colored man who fails to condemn crime in another colored man, who fails to co-operate in all lawful ways in bringing colored criminals to justice, is the worst enemy of his own people, as well as an enemy to all the people. Law-abiding black men should, for the sake of their race, be foremost in relentless and unceasing warfare against law-breaking black men. If the standards of private morality and industrial efficiency can be raised high enough among the black race, then its future on this continent is secure. The stability and purity of the home is vital to the welfare of the black race, as it is to the welfare of every race.

Localities for Themselves.

In the next place the white man, who, if only he is willing, can help the colored man more than all other white men put together, is the white man who is his neighbor, north or south. Each of us must do his whole duty without flinching, and if that duty is national it must be done in accordance with the principles above laid down. But in endeavoring each to be his brother's keeper it is wise to remember that each can normally do most for the brother who is his immediate neighbor. If we are sincere friends of the negro let us each in his own locality show it by his action therein, and let us each show it also by upholding the hands of the white man, in whatever locality, who is striving to do justice to the poor and the helpless, to be a shield to those whose need for such a shield is great.

The heartiest acknowledgments are due to the ministers, the judges and law officers, the grand juries, the public men, and the great daily newspapers in the south, who have recently done such effective work in leading the crusade against lynching in the south; and I am glad to say that during the last three months the returns, as far as they can be gathered, show a smaller number of lynchings than for any other two months during the last seven years. Let us uphold in every way the hands of the men who have led in this work, who are striving to do all their work in this spirit. I am about to quote from the address of the Right Reverend Robert Strange, bishop coadjutor of North Carolina, as given in the Southern Churchman of October 8, 1904:

The bishop first enters an emphatic plea against any social intermingling of the races; a question which must, of course, be left to the people of each community to settle for themselves, as in such a matter no one community—and indeed no one individual—can dictate to any other; always provided that in each locality men keep in mind the fact that there must be no confusing of civil privileges with social intercourse. Civil law can not regulate social practices. Society, as such, is a law unto practices and habits. Full recognition of the fundamental fact that all men should stand on an equal footing, as regards civil privileges, in no way interferes with recognition of the further fact that all reflecting men of both races are united in feeling that race purity must be maintained. The bishop continues:

Give Him a Free Hand.

"What should the white men of the south do for the negro? They must give him a free hand, a fair field, and a cordial godspeed, the two races working together to their mutual benefit and for the development of our common country. He must have liberty, equal opportunity to make his living, to earn his bread, to build his home. He must have justice, equal rights and protection before the law. He must have the same political privileges; the suffrage should be based on character and intelligence for white and black alike. He must have the same public advantages of education; the public schools are for all the people, whatever their color or condition. The better men of the south should give hearty and respectful consideration to the exceptional men of the negro race, to those who have the character, the ability and the desire to be lawyers, physicians, teachers, preachers, leaders of thought and conduct among their own men and women. We should give them cheer and opportunity to gratify every laudable ambition, and to seek every innocent satisfaction among their own people. Finally, the best white men of the south should have frequent conference with the best colored men, where in frank, earnest and sympathetic discussion, they might understand each other better, smooth difficulties and so guide and encourage the weaker race."

Surely we can all of us join in expressing our substantial agreement with the principles thus laid down by this North Carolina bishop, this representative of the Christian thought of the south.

I am speaking on the occasion of the celebration of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, and to men who count it their peculiar privilege that they have the right to hold Lincoln's memory dear, and the duty to strive to work along the lines that he laid down. We can pay most fitting homage to his memory by doing the tasks allotted to us in the spirit in which he did the infinitely greater and more terrible tasks allotted to him.

Let us be steadfast for the right; but let us err on the side of generosity rather than on the side of vindictiveness toward those who differ from us as to the method of attaining the right. Let us never forget our duty to help in uplifting the lowly, to shield from wrong the humble; and let us likewise act in a spirit of the broadest and frankest generosity toward all our brothers, all our fellow-countrymen; in a spirit proceeding not from weakness, but from strength, a spirit which takes no more account of locality than it does of class or of creed; a spirit which is resolutely bent on seeing that the union which Washington founded and which Lincoln saved from destruction shall grow nobler and greater throughout the ages.

Believes in Country.

I believe in this country with all my heart and soul. I believe that our people will in the end rise level to every need, will in the end triumph over every difficulty that rises before them. I could not have such confident faith in the destiny of this mighty people if I had it merely as regards one portion of that people. Throughout our land rings on the whole a truer note and not worse, and this is as true of one part of the country as it is of another. I believe in the southerner as I believe in the northerner. I claim the right to feel pride in his great qualities and in his great deeds exactly as I feel pride in the great qualities and deeds of every other American. For weal or for woe we are knit together, and we shall go up or go down together; and I believe that we shall go up and not down, that we shall go forward instead of halting and falling back, because I have an abiding faith in the generosity, the courage, the resolution, and the common sense of all my countrymen.

The southern states face difficult problems and we in the northern states share of the problems are the same for the entire country. Others exist in greater intensity in one section; and yet others exist in greater intensity in another section. But in the end they will all be solved; for fundamentally our people are the same throughout this land; the same in the qualities of heart and brain and hand which have made this republic what it is in the great today; which will make it what it is to be in the infinitely greater tomorrow. I admire and respect and believe in and have faith in the men and women of the south as I admire and respect them and believe in and have faith in the men and women of the north. All of us alike, northerners and southerners, easterners and westerners, can best prove our fealty to the nation's past by the way in which we do the nation's work in the present; for only thus can we be sure that our children's children shall inherit Abraham Lincoln's single-hearted devotion to the great unhanging creed that "righteousness exalteth a nation."

THE CABINET WILL RESIGN

All Except Wynne to Be Reappointed--Cortelyou to Go In.

Washington, Feb. 11.—The following statement was made public at the White House today.

"The members of the cabinet have all tendered their resignations and on the sixth of March they will all be nominated for reappointment with the exception of Mr. Wynee, who is to be appointed consul general at London. Mr. Cortelyou will be nominated on March 6 for postmaster general.

No Anti-Semite Riots.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 14.—Inquiries made at the ministry of the interior show that no confirmation has been received there of the report from Berlin that further anti-semite riots have occurred at Gomel.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies: those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

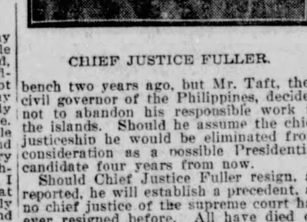
manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

HAS REACHED AGE LIMIT

Chief Justice Fuller May Resign Soon.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—Rumors regarding the possible retirement of Chief Justice Fuller were set afloat again today when it became known that this was the seventy-second birthday of the chief justice, and the age at which he becomes eligible for retirement from the supreme bench and enjoy a salary of $10,000 a year as long as he lives. Those who pretend to have inside information, declare that Justice Fuller will resign his office next month, or immediately after he has administered the oath of office to President Roosevelt. It is reported by the same persons to be the President's wish to offer the post of chief justice to Secretary Taft.

President Roosevelt would have appointed Secretary Taft to the supreme



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

bench two years ago, but Mr. Taft, then civil governor of the Philippines, decided not to abandon his responsible work in the islands. Should he assume the chief justiceship he would be eliminated from consideration as a possible Presidential candidate four years from now.

Should Chief Justice Fuller resign, as reported, he will establish a precedent, as no chief justice of the supreme court has ever resigned before. All have died on the bench. The resignation of Justice Fuller would likewise remove a most interesting figure from Washington official life. He is a native of Maine, but lived out west so long that he is regarded as a typical westerner.

He was born at Augusta, Me., on February 11, 1833; was graduated at Bowdoin, and attended a course of lectures in Harvard law school. He was admitted to the bar at Augusta in 1855, and was associate editor of a Democratic newspaper. The following year he went to Chicago, and practiced there until 1884, when he was appointed to the supreme bench by President Cleveland. He had been a member of the Illinois constitutional convention, of the legislature from 1863 to 1865, and a delegate to the Democratic national conventions of 1864, 1872, 1876 and 1880.

Chief Justice Fuller has administered the oath of office to four Presidents—Harrison, Cleveland and McKinley twice, and next month will add a fifth to his record-breaking list.

SESSION EVERY DAY NOW

Accused Judge Appears in Senate for First Time.

Washington, Feb. 10.—When the hour arrived for convening the senate as an impeachment court today Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, took the chair and the sergeant-at-arms made the usual proclamation imposing silence on the pain of imprisonment. Mr. Clark, of Wyoming, who had not hitherto sworn, took oath as a member of the court.

On motion of Mr. Bacon an order was adopted informing the house of representatives that the senate is prepared to proceed with the trial and inviting the house to be present. Chairs for members of the house were then placed in the rear of the senate chamber and many of them were occupied.

Judge Swayne came in with his attorneys, ex-Senators Higgins and Thurston, and took his seat between them at the table set apart for their use.

On motion of Mr. Fairbanks the senate adopted an order for daily sittings in the impeachment proceedings beginning at 2 p. m. and closing at 5 p. m., and providing for the daily printing of the report of the proceedings.

The sergeant-at-arms reported that 67 witnesses had been summoned as directed and that many of them had arrived in the city.

VENEZUELAN CRISIS.

It Is Believed to Be Approaching.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 9.—"Do you think a warship would have a good effect on President Castro?" a state department official was asked today.

"I think three warships would," was the reply.

This explains, as clearly as anything can, the situation in which the relations of the United States and Venezuela are today. The crisis is drawing near. There is one ray of encouragement in the dark idea prevailing here, that the only way to protect American rights in Venezuela is by force, and considerable force at that.

The slight encouragement referred to is a recent report to the state department that the Venezuelan government—which is President Castro—may reconsider its declination to accept arbitration of the differences on a basis satisfactory to the Washington government.

President Castro is still absent from Caracas, apparently making merry in some of the small cities, where, with a brass band and plenty of genial company, he is fond of forgetting the cares of the administration. During his absence there is not one in Caracas with any real authority.

Senor Ibarra, foreign minister, is reported to be an amiable person who would like to be friendly with the United States, but, like all other members of the Castro ministry, he has no backbone. Nothing can be done until President Castro returns.

Whether Mr. Bowen, the United States minister, will seek a personal audience with President Castro or will continue to deal through the foreign office is not known here. That is left to Mr. Bowen. He is not on good terms with President Castro and has not been since he offended the late minister of foreign affairs by brusquely seeking out that official on a matter of diplomatic import while he was giving a party.

Mr. Bowen, in order to preserve good relations, was compelled to write a letter of apology to the foreign minister and also had a notable correspondence with President Castro, who took up the foreign minister's side, apparently to embarass Mr. Bowen rather than from any love of the foreign minister, whom he later ousted from the ministry.

Mr. Bowen is in the delicate position in which every diplomat finds himself who closely presses President Castro. If he deals with the foreign minister and gets that official into a favorable mood President Castro is likely to dismiss the official and the work must be done over again. The representatives of the other powers at Caracas are of course glad to egg Mr. Bowen on to bear the brunt of the crisis which they know must come.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 7.—After a continuous sitting of nearly nine hours the senate at 8:45 o'clock tonight passed the joint statehood bill without division, admitting Oklahoma and Indian Territory as the state of Oklahoma and New Mexico as another state. Arizona was eliminated from the bill. The last vote, which was the final test of strength, was 39 to 35 in favor of the measure as passed. Two safeguards were inserted in the new state of Oklahoma is prohibited for 21 years when the bill came up for the first vote Mr. Foraker's amendment providing for a separate vote by both Arizona and New Mexico on the constitution to be adopted by the proposed state of Arizona was made a part of the bill. Then an amendment providing for the admission of New Mexico without the addition of Arizona was adopted by a vote of 42 to 40. This was taken while the senate was sitting as a committee of the whole and was reversed by the senate proper by the tie vote of 38 to 38. Subsequently by a vote of 38 to 36 it was decided to eliminate entirely New Mexico and Arizona from the bill. Immediately an amendment to admit New Mexico prevailed by a vote of 40 to 35. A motion to reconsider this vote was laid on the table by the vote of 39 to 38. Then the bill was passed. It originated in the house and will go to conference.

House.—The house today in committee of the whole was engaged in debate on the freight rate bill to the exclusion of almost all other business. The feature was the speech of Mr. McCall (Mass.) in opposition to the proposed legislation. Mr. Sibley (Pa.) was the only speaker who opposed rate legislation. After intening to a message from the president recommending a board of survey for the Philippines, the house adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Senate.—The senate today received from Mr. Kearns a disclaimer of the vote in favor of separate statehood for New Mexico which the records credited him with. He held that he had been misunderstood by the press and that he had voted against the proposition. Several senators corroborated the statement, but a number asserted that they had understood him to vote yes. Later in the session Mr. Bacon declared that the statehood bill as prepared for transmission to the house provided for the annexation of a part of the Arizona to Utah. He contended that this provision had been voted out. Mr. Lodge said that in order to correct the mistake, if it is such, it would be necessary to recall the bill. Without determining the point it was allowed to go over. An hour was spent with the house in canvassing the Presidential vote. The following bills were passed: Authorizing the secretary of the navy to issue medals to officers and men in the navy and marine corps who have distinguished themselves; appropriating $500 for marking the grave of Major Pierre Charles l'Enfant, who laid out the city of Washington. The senate went into executive session at 2:26 p. m.

House.—In the house today the senators and representatives met in joint session and canvassed the electoral vote. Theodore Roosevelt and Charles W. Fairbanks being declared officially to be elected President and Vice President for four years beginning March 4, 1905. The vote was 336 for the Republicans and 14 for the Democrats. For five hours the question of freight regulation held full sway, both Republicans and Democrats claiming the credit for originating the movement. At 4:47 p. m. the house adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Senate—Mr. Lodge presented petitions from 1,642 Christian Endeavor societies in all parts of the country asking that an international congress be called to meet at stated intervals to consider subjects of common interest. The diplomatic and military academy appropriation bills were reported. The pure food bill was made the unfinished business. The agricultural appropriation bill was taken up, and the provision for the punishment of persons who may use a symbol modeled after those of the weather bureau for calling attention to private forecasts was stricken out.

House—The Esch-Townsend rate bill was passed, 326 to 17, after the Davey bill, the Democratic substitute, had been defeated, 151 to 186. The statehood bill was received from the senate and sent to the committee on territories. A resolution asking the secretary of war for information regarding the army transport service was adopted. Bills were passed authorizing the construction of a bridge across the St. Joseph river in Berrien county, Mich., and of a dam across Rainy river, Minnesota. Feb. 26 was set for the delivery of eulogies on Representative Mahony, of Illinois.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Senate — The Swayne impeachment trial was begun, two witnesses being examined. Several minor bills were passed. A resolution condemned bronze cannon to the Grand Army of the Republic for use in making badges.

House—Four hundred and thirty-three private pension bills were passed in an hour and a half. The bill providing a government for the Panama canal zone, abolishing the canal commission and giving control to the President, was taken up, explained by Mr. Mann, of Illinois, and considered until adjournment.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Senate.—The entire time of the senate today which was not spent in executive session was given to the Swayne impeachment trial. Four witnesses were examined. All of them were from Pensacola, Fla., and they were introduced for the purpose of showing that up to 1901 Judge Swayne had not acquired a residence in his district in Florida. During the proceeding the question of the right of the house managers to object to questions put to witnesses by senators was raised, but the presiding officer ruled that such objections might be stated. The precedents quoted were to the effect that while questions by senators should be admitted, counsel could properly object to the admissibility of replies made to them.

House.—As an outgrowth of the investigation of the General Slocum disaster the house today passed a number of bills amending the laws relating to the steamboat inspection service, and making far more rigid provision for the regulation and control of steam vessels. They provide for an executive committee of the board of supervising inspectors, with power to amend the rules in the interim between the meetings of the full board, make compulsory inspection once a year, exempt vessels out of commission, and make effective inspectors' power to stop a vessel by revocation of her certificate, provide an adequate statutory penalty for persons manufacturing or selling defective life-saving appliances and fix the liability of term charterers, officers and directors of a corporation wilfully or knowingly guilty of misconduct in the management of a vessel. They provide also for the repeal of the existing provision of law requiring supervising inspectors to give bond.

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For a Disease Germ That Liquozone Can't Kill.

On every bottle of Liquozone we offer $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. We do this to assure you that Liquozone does kill germs.

And it is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact which gives Liquozone its worth to humanity; a worth so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American rights. And we have spent over one million dollars, in one year, to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one who would try it.

Acts Like Oxygen.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is an absolutely certain germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

Liquozone goes into the stomach, into the bowels and into the blood, to go wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it and none can resist it. The results are inevitable, for a germ disease must end when the germs are killed. Then Liquozone, acting as a wonderful tonic, quickly restores a condition of perfect health. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Liquozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. Half the people you meet—wherever you are—can tell you of cures that were made by it.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all

BIG PRIZES FREE! TWO PIANOS! CASH!

If this chart gets destroyed another printed upon heavy paper will be sent you upon receipt of 1 cent stamp for postage.

GASOLINE ENGINES, INCUBATORS, CREAM SEPARATORS, BUGGIES, BONE CUTTERS, ETC.

FREE! If You Can Tell How Many Dots in Ohio ?

IF YOU CAN COUNT AND PLAN YOU CAN WIN!

SUCCESSFUL FARMING will give to those who can count the dots in Ohio correctly or nearest correctly, the following list of prizes: **CAN YOU DO IT?**

TWO ELEGANT PIANOS, one to a lady and one to a gentleman.
2nd. AN ELEGANT CABINET GRAND SIX OCTAVE ORGAN.
3rd. $150 CASH. 4th, $100 CASH. 5th, $50 CASH.
6th. WEBER GASOLINE ENGINE.
7th. DeLAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR.
8th. ELEGANT ELKHART TOP BUGGY.
9th and 10th. EACH A 100 or 150 EGG INCUBATOR.
11th. EMPIRE SIX-HOLE STEEL RANGE.
12th. F. W. MANN BONE CUTTER.
NEXT 20, $5.00 EACH. NEXT 25, $2.00 EACH.

CONDITIONS: Counts must be accompanied by subscription. 50c pays for one year and one count. $1.00 pays for two years and three counts. You get $50 extra if you have three counts. It will pay you to have three. See conditions below.

Don't Delay! If you want a Piano or other Prizes free, send your counts at once. **Win! Win!**

Do not fail to get counts in at once. Our competition list of prizes contains six pianos; five Ertel, five Oil Trusty and five Sure Hatch Incubators; five Galloway barrow carts; five Empire Steel six hole ranges; Hoover-Prout Potato Digger; Smith Manure Spreader, Star Mfg Co. Feed Mill; Parlin Orendorff Corn Planters; Osgood Scales; a $175 DeLoach Sawmill outfit; Deere & Co. Cultivator; an Electric Handy Wagon; Campbell Fanning Mill; Tower Cultivator; Kaestner Feed Grinder, Milne Stump Puller, Stearns' Bone Cutter; Carriages; Hapgood Plow, five C.A.S. Farm Forges, Wilson Bone Cutter; Elkhart Driving Harness, etc.

Send in counts and subscription as above and get our complete premium offer. Never did you have such an opportunity before. Don't delay, you want some of these premiums. Now is your chance

Test of Skill This contest is not to be confused with the guessing or estimating contests which are not permitted by the Post Office Department. Our contest is a test of skill in counting and getting up best plans and the best man wins. It depends upon you. There is no guess or chance about it. Do not hesitate about entering but get your counts in at once.

Conditions—50 cents pays for one full year's subscription to SUCCESSFUL FARMING, and entitles you to one free count; $1.00 pays for two years and entitles you to three counts and makes you eligible for the $50.00 prizes given to winners of 1st prizes if they have three counts. See below.

$50 Prizes—We believe everybody should have three counts so they can have one each side of what they think is correct to be more sure to hit it. To encourage this we will give $50.00 extra to winners of 1st prizes if they have three counts. Remember if you have one count you get 1st prize only, but if you have three counts you get $50 extra.

Awards will be made as follows—The person giving correct or nearest correct count will get first prize. Next nearest correct, second prize, etc. In case of a tie for any prize it will be awarded to the person giving best plan for counting the dots. State whether you enter ladies' or gents' contest, as one piano goes to lady sending best count or plan, the other to gentleman sending best count or plan.

Time Prize—We feel early counters should be rewarded and will give $50 to person sending best count or plan by Mar. 31. If you send best count or plan before Mar. 31, you get $50 extra.

Judges—The awarding of prizes will be wholly in the hands of disinterested judges. We have chosen bankers, ministers, public officials, etc., to act as judges in our contests. Ex-Governors, Mayors, Treasurers, etc., have acted as judges. We are bound our contests must be absolutely fair.

Our Financial Responsibility—As to whether we are abundantly able to do as we say, we are glad to refer to Des Moines Savings Bank and Central State Bank. Our offer will be carried out to the letter.

In the event more than one person should submit the same plan and this was considered the best plan by the judges, each person so tieing will be asked to tell in 50 words how best to improve Successful Farming. The one making best suggestions gets first prize, next best next, etc Understand this is only in case of tie in plan, which is not at all likely.

Nobody connected with our paper will be allowed to compete. Contest closes April 30, but get your counts in at once. See about time prize above. Any body having three counts entered may enter additional counts at 25 cents each. Be careful to give your plan of counting, as the best plan used will decide all ties.

Publisher SUCCESSFUL FARMING, 273 Plum St., Des Moines, Iowa,
I enclose $.....for subscription to Successful Farming, and I wish to enter the.....(write ladies' or gents') Contest. If $1.00 is paid send three counts; if more than $1.00 send one additional count for each 50c over $1.00; if only 50c is paid send only one count. The extra $50.00 go only to those having Three or more counts entered.

My Count is: (1).....(2).....(3).....

Name..... P. O..... State.....

Remarks: My plan of counting is.....

Address all letters to SUCCESSFUL FARMING, 273 Plum St., Des Moines, Iowa.

PRIZE WINNERS IN PAST CONTESTS

A Piano for $1.00. Surely people may enter your contests knowing that they will receive fair treatment. How glad I was to win a piano for so small an amount and wholly unexpected. The paper alone is worth all I paid. MRS. L. W. NOTT, Marion, Ia.

A PIANO

MRS. L. W. NOTT, Marion, Iowa.

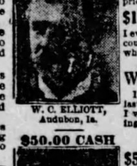
A Piano for Illinois. An Elegant Piano for a Dollar! That is what I got and anybody that thinks your prizes are not awarded fairly don't know. There can be no favorites or I would not have won. MIRA E. FURSMAN, Panola, Ill.

A PIANO

D. L. FREEBORN, Knoxville, Pa.

A Piano for Pennsylvania. Easiest way I ever saw to get a piano and you people are surely fair. Friends laughed at me and said friends received the prizes. Now I know they did not. Will never be without your paper. D. L. FREEBORN, Knoxville, Pa.

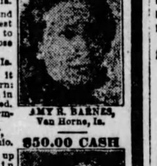
A PIANO



W. C. ELLIOTT, Audubon, Ia.

He Won a Piano. Refer people to me if they want to know whether you are honest. I got a piano for a prize and never heard of you until I answered your ad. Your paper is worth twice the subscription price. W. C. ELLIOTT, Audubon, Ia.

$100.00 CASH



AMY R. BARNES, Van Horne, Ia.

$100.00 Prize. I got my $100 and it was the easiest I ever earned. The dots are hard to count but I know the prizes go to those who win them fairly. AMY R. BARNES, Van Horne, Ia.

$50.00 CASH

EUGENIE FOURNIER, Matane, Quebec.

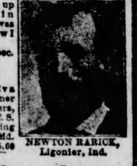
Won $350 Cash. To Whom It May Concern: I won grand prize of $350.00 in your last contest. I was much surprised. I want to vouch as to Successful Farming's fairness to any and everybody. JOHN A. GOODWIN, Akron, Ohio.

$50.00 for Canada. Way up in Canada I won $50. Never knew there was such a paper until I answered ad. Now I will never be without it again. MISS E. FOURNIER, Matane, Quebec.

$50.00 NEWTON BARICK, Ligonier, Indiana.

Others Who Won: $100—Eva I. Buckner Fredonia, Kan. $25.00—Clara Albers, 1209, Wal., Cincinnati, O. $100.00—C. S. Wyman, Vinton, Ia. $50.00—S. Irving Stoyer, 225 E. Balt., Baltimore, Md. $100.00—E. M. Hall, Montrose, Mo. $25.00

$50.00 CASH



NEWTON BARICK, Ligonier, Ind.

ST. PETERSBURG IS QUIET

Political Complications Have Entirely Disappeared From Trouble Caused by Strike.

ployes of the Putiloff Iron works returned. In all the works, ballots are being distributed for the election Sunday of representatives on the mixed commission of masters and workmen.

Current rumors of trouble on the holiday tomorrow, on which occasion it has been reported that the revolutionaries had planned an armed uprising, seem to be totally without foundation.

At the headquarters of the governor general there is not the slightest apprehension as to a renewal of the disorders. On the contrary it is reported that the greatest confidence prevails that the measures taken will prove satisfactory to the workmen as the latter will be heard regarding the formulation of new laws and the adjustment of existing differences.

The political situation is considered no longer a serious factor. Rumors that General Trepoff will be appointed minister of the interior are not confirmed in the best informed circles, where it is believed the post of governor general will be continued for several months at least.

The holy synod has directed all priests to communicate the terms of the imperial ukase regarding the mixed commission to their parishioners.

HUNDRED MEN ARE SHOT

Three Volleys Fired Before Workmen Scattered.

Warsaw, Feb. 10.—Over a hundred strikers were killed or wounded by the military at the conflict which took place at the Katherinen iron works at Sosnovice yesterday evening.

The strikers were attempting to put out the fire in a furnace of the smelting department of the works when troops appeared and a conflict ensued.

The soldiers fired three volleys and finally scattered the workmen.

THIRTY-THREE KILLED.

Massacre at Sosnovice Was Caused by Striker.

Lodz, Feb. 11.—The governor in an interview today said:

"My official reports from Sesnovice show that thirty-five persons were killed and thirty-six wounded, most of whom were seriously hurt in the conflict at the Katherinen iron works on Thursday.

"The trouble began when a large body of striking miners tried to force the furnace men of the iron works to put out the fires and join the strike. The mob became violent, broke down a fence and forced an entrance into the works which were guarded by two companies of infantry.

"The officers ordered the crowd to leave but they refused. Suddenly a striker drew a large knife and rushed at an officer. The soldiers then fired on the mob, which immediately fled, leaving the dead and wounded."

The governor added that no other shooting had been reported and that quiet had been restored in the city. There are 50,000 men on strike in the Sosnovice district.

IRON MEN DECLARE NEEDS

Capitalists Memorialize M. Witte for Necessary Reforms.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11.—The Society of Russian Iron Masters, representing $500,000,000 of capital, has memorialized M. Witte, president of the committee of ministers on the labor question, pointing out that the attitude of the people is a warning "that no repressive measures will end the deeply rooted national movement of the Russian people."

The iron masters further declare that normal relations between the workmen and their employers are only possible with a system of government based on justice and with the participation of both employers and employes in legislation, equality for all before the law, inviolability of domicile, the right to hold meetings and strike protection for workers against the attacks of strikers, freedom of speech and press, and universal compulsory education.

IRUN WORKERS OUT AGAIN

Putiloff Workmen Are Dissatisfied With Conditions.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 10.—The apprehension of further trouble with the strikers was partially justified today when the whole of the workmen of the Putiloff iron works and those of the Franco-Russian works struck because the directors ere unable to promise them a workday of eight hours. The men at the Putiloff works who yesterday announced their intention of trying to enforce an eight-hour day, reported at 7 o'clock, worked an hour, and then demanded to see the director of the works, who conferred with the men subsequently. The latter demanded eight hours, no discrimination against the promoters of the recent strike and pay for the week's strike. The director declared he was unable to accede to the demands and thereupon 13,000 men of the Putiloff works went out.

The employes of the Franco-Russian works took similar action. In both cases the men marched out quietly and formed groups in the streets. The troops continue to assure the maintenance of order at the Putiloff and Franco-Russian works and at the other factories. Rumors were rife yesterday evening that the men would go out in several large factories and three English mills decided in view of the gravity of the situation to grant all their employes' demands, including an eight hour day, increased wages and strike pay. This decision was condemned by the majority of the employers, but the Englishmen pointed out that it was not advisable to wait till the machinery of the law for reforming the conditions of labor had been set in motion.

Minister of Finance Kokovsoff has summoned a conference of factory inspectors for February 28 to discuss state insurance, hours of labor, medical aid and labor unions. A proposal of the minister that the manufacturers hold a similar conference was refused.

DOCTORS GROW RAMPANT

Want Liberty, the End of the War and Cessation of Violence.

Moscow, Feb. 10.—A remarkable series of resolutions was passed at a conference here today of physicians residing in the government of Moscow. These, which will be presented to the Moscow Zemstvo, endorse the demands which the St. Petersburg workmen formulated January 22 and express indignation at the methods of the bureaucracy. "Whose aim is the suppression by violence of all attempts of the nation to secure political liberty," and the determination of the physicians to aid the liberal movement, although they cannot strike because they cannot leave the Muscovites without medical aid. The resolutions also express the opinion that the war should be stopped as quickly as possible and say that to this end the Zemstvo ought to refuse to contribute further money to the medical service in the far east, "thus actively opposing a continuance of the war which is both foreign and perilous to the interests of the Russian nation."

We are giving our trade better wheels, better gears, better bodies, better finish and a better job throughout for the money than any other factory in America.

The wheels to a buggy are what the hoofs are to a horse. We give more attention to wheels than any other factory in the country. Out of

60,000 wheels

used in 1904, we found less than 10 defective ones.

We have been selling direct to the consumer for thirty-three years. Our business has steadily grown until we are now shipping more high-grade vehicles than any other catalogue house in America. The greatest factor in our rapid growth has been our unswerving policy to always serve the best interests of our customers. WE DO ALL THAT WE SAY WE WILL DO. When we advertise hickory wheels that is exactly what you will get; when we say wool trimming it will be all wool.

We do not build the lowest price buggy on the market. WE DO CLAIM, HOWEVER, THAT WE GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS MORE FOR THEIR MONEY THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE WORLD. Much of the cheap, trashy work is built for the express purpose of having something to "beat Ward's price."

Do not buy until you see our Vehicle Catalogue. We have two hundred styles and kinds, all the way from $10.95 to $150.00 and are selling more vehicles direct to users than any other house. Our prices are low, our workmanship and material genuine. Our customers are telling their neighbors and they are buying; their neighbors are telling their friends and they are buying. We make our money on the large volume. Suppose we sell 25,000 vehicles and only make $1.00 a piece—just think what that amounts to.

A postal card and a minute to write it will bring one of the finest and most interesting vehicle books ever issued. Send at once. Do not buy until you see it. 23

Montgomery Ward & Co.,
Michigan Ave., Madison & Washington Sts., Chicago

HOUSE LEADERS WORKING

Are Securing Signatures to Paper to Have Statehood Bill Go Direct to Conference Committee.

Washington, Feb. 14.—The Republican leaders of the house have taken the first step towards getting the statehood bill into conference. In accordance with the plan previously decided upon, Delegates Rodey and McGuire, of New Mexico and Oklahamo respectively, began the circulation of a paper among the Republican members for signature. At the head of this paper is the following statement:

"In the endeavor of the house to secure the final passage of H. B. 14,740 and the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state and the territories of New Mexico and Arizona as one state by conference between the two houses or otherwise, the undersigned members of the house will support the parliamentary procedure deemed necessary for that purpose by the committee on territories, the committee on rules, or any conference committee."

It is deemed as necessary to secure only the signatures of the thirty-three Republican members who voted against the resolution adopted in the recent Republican conference expressing practically the same idea. It is said this can be readily done. The next step will be the introduction of the necessary rule which will provide that the statehood bill shall be taken from the committee on territories and sent direct to conference without action by the committee or opportunity for a motion to concur in the senate amendments.

This activity on the part of those interested in getting the bill through, is taken to indicate confidence that the senate ultimately will yield to the house provisions. In this connecion it is understood that the house is willing to accept the amendment offered in the senate by Mr. Foraker, which permits Arizona and New Mexico to vote separately on the question of statehood. Should either of these territories reject the proposition, the provision for one state out of the territories of Arizona and New Mexico would fail, but the union and admission of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory would be secured.

SEWED HIS MEN TOGETHER

Hypnotist Did the Usual Tricks but Could Not Undo Them.

Neola, Ia., Feb. 14.—"Professor" George Curran is in jail in default of $300 bail, charged with mayhem. He appears to be an amateur hypnotist with plenty of magnetism but poor control. In an entertainment here he placed one subject in a trance and then with big needles and stout cords sewed his wrists together through the fleshy parts.

The performance was a failure. The subjects emerged from the "influence" and there was a painful spectacle. Another subject through whose legs long needles were thrust, bled freely. Women fainted or rushed from the house and a crowd of men would have tarred and feathered the "professor" had not the authorities interfered and carried him off to jail.

GRANDSON GETS FORTUNE

Mrs. Elizabeth Heck, Considered Poor, Leaves $50,000.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 14.—The will of Elizabeth Heck, admitted to probate this morning, contains several small bequests, but the bulk of the estate, said to be worth $50,000, goes to George L. Heck, a grandson in Atlantic City. If he should die before he arrives at maturity the estate goes to the Camden Home for Friendless Children. The boy has been cared for by an aunt, Mrs. Betz, of Atlantic City, since he was made an orphan at the age of three years. The family has been in poor circumstances, and the large estate of the boy's grandmother was a great surprise. Mrs. Heck lived in a small house in the lower part of the city, and was not known to have anything beyond the bare necessaries of life.

PROTEST FROM ROOSEVELT

President Criticises Action of the Senate Committee on Treaties.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—President Roosevelt has addressed a letter to Senator Cullom, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, stating that the action of that committee in amending the arbitration treaties by substituting for the word "agreement" the word "treaty" is, in his opinion, not a step forward, but a step backward. If the word "treaty" is substituted the treaties would amount to a specific announcement against the while principle of a general arbitrtaion treaty. The President also says that if, in the judgment of the President, an amendment nullifies a proposed treaty it seems to him that A is no less clearly his duty to refrain from endeavoring to secure a ratification of the amended treaty.

Senator Cullom read the letter aloud during an executive session of the senate today. It was received with a great deal of surprise and several senators asserted that the letter confirmed what they had claimed, namely, that the words, "treaty" and "agreement" were the essential points. They insisted that if the word, "agreement" instead of "treaty" was used, it would give the President full power to negotiate agreements without submitting them to the senate.

NO MISSOURI ELECTION

President's Friend Says Deadlock Will Hold.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 14.—W. H. Garland, who has been here two days inquiring into the senatorial deadlock in the legislature, has left for St. Louis.

"I have talked with the leaders, members and others," he said. "It is my opinion that no one will be elected. Possibly there may be a further division of forces the middle of next week, though no man can tell what some of the members will do. I shall tell the President what I have learned."

Mr. Garland has been making a thorough investigation of the senatorial tangle here, it is understood, at the instance of President Roosevelt.

"Kerens will never consent to a Neidringhaus man being elected," continued Mr. Garland, "and Niedringhaus will not consent to leave the race. I think he has abandoned all hope of getting the toga himself, but he certainly does not mean to get out of the race and let Kerens say he has beaten him.

"When I lived in New York city, years ago," said Mr. Garland in explanation of his present mission, "Mr. Roosevelt, then a young man, was a frequent visitor at my home and we grew to be warm personal friends. I helped him all I could in his early political battles and since then we have been on intimate terms.

"I wrote him a long letter January 27 from St. Louis explaining to him the senatorial situation in Missouri as I saw it and explaining that no man could be elected. The following Monday I received a telegram asking me to come to Washington.

"As I had plenty of time I took the first train and arrived the next afternoon. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, a warm personal friend of mine, met me at the station and we went to the White House together.

"Elihu Root, former secretary of war, was present at the conference I had with the President. I was very frank, perhaps too frank, with Mr. Roosevelt. I told him he was being deceived in his supposed friendship in the state. I told him that too much was being made of federal patronage in Missouri, and asked him to see that federal appointees kept away from Jefferson City. That evening I went up to New York.

"I returned to Washington last Monday, when I saw the President again. He told me he had received so many conflicting reports from Jefferson City that he would be grateful if I would go there myself and find out just what is the situation.

"Since my arrival there have been two caucuses of the party, and every kind of a compromise has been proposed. But it is no use. I am satisfied that the present legislature cannot elect a successor to Senator Cockrell."

PRINCESS FLIRTS AGAIN

Crown Princess Louise May Lose Her Allowance and Her Daughter.

Berlin, Feb. 10.—The Lokal Anzeiger prints information from inside sources at Dresden, according to which Dr. Koerner's trip to Florence is the result of the report of two Saxon detectives whom King Frederick Augustus sent to Florence several weeks ago to watch the behavior of the Countess Montignoso, the king's former wife. News having reached Dresden from high aristocratic circles of Florence that Countess Montignoso was involved in a new love affair the king decided to investigate through detectives. The report and that of the German consul at Florence were so damaging that the king sent Dr. Koerner with a view to bringing about a revision of the arrangements made at the time of the divorce of the then crown prince of Saxony.

The king, the Lokal Anzeiger says, is evidently determined to take the little Princess Anna from her mother and to discontinue or reduce the present allowance of $10,000 annually to the countess.

The Anzeiger also prints a Florence story saying that aristocratic families there refuse to receive Countess Montignoso because of an affair with Count Carlo Gieciardini, and that she quarreled with the maid-in-waiting to the young princess who was appointed by the Saxon court, wishing to send her away. Dr. Koerner, the special dispatch says, had been in Florence for several days and energetic measures by the king are expected.

SAYS HE IS PRETENDER

And so Prince Victor May Not Marry Princess Clementine.

Turin, Italy, Feb. 13.—Prince Louis Bonaparte arrived here today and was received by his sister, Princess Letitia, wife of the Duke of Aosta. The prince went immediately to the castle of Moncalieri, where he will remain a week as the guest of his mother, Princess Cleotilde. Prince Victor Bonaparte is expected here to attend the family council which will discuss his proposed marriage to the Princess Clementine, youngest daughter of King Leopold, of Belgium.

Prince Victor Bonaparte was born in 1862 and is the head of his family. The Princess Clementine was born in 1872. According to special despatches from Europe King Leopold is opposed to the marriage of his daughter to Prince Victor on the ground that the prince is a pretender to the French throne and that King Leopold's friendliness with France makes impossible the alliance of his daughter with Prince Victor.

GER MAN ARTIST DEAD.

Berlin, Feb. 9.—Adolph von Menzel, the artist, died today. He was about 90 years old.

His death was due to weakness superinduced by a severe cold. Menzel had been identified with the best in German art for sixty years and had been treated by this generation with that reverence and respect which Germans love to show to their old men. His quaint figure, about five feet tall, with hat, cravat and dress suggesting the fifties, was known to most of the people of Berlin for he was often in the streets walking for pleasure and observing people. He sat in a certain restaurant most every evening until last Friday for an hour or two taking a glass of wine and walking home. Men who have seen his work even to within the last five years regarded it as very good. He was often mentioned as the first artist to receive the highest Prussian decoration, the Black Eagle, conferred on him by the present emperor, who held him in much esteem.

By order of the emperor the body of von Menzel will be buried here in the rotunda of the old museum of art.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Feb. 11.—Bradstreet's says: Spring jobbing has at last begun to expand and reports of improvement come from west, northwest and far west, this despite severe winter weather, which has in the case of the south operated to check the development noted last week. Dry goods, shoes, groceries, hardware, millinery and lumber at wholesale have all sold better of late, and certainly in larger volume than at this date a year ago, which latter period, however, saw somewhat of a halt occurring. Cold weather, snow and sleet have interfered with river transportation and with the telegraph service throughout the entire south.

Industry remains as active as heretofore and the iron trade confirms the best reports heretofore made in statistics, showing production and consumption the heaviest ever recorded. Collections are still a subject of complaint, apparently feeling the effect of weather conditions dulling retail distribution, which in a few lines, however, such as shoes, rubbers and heavy wear goods, has been favored by the inclement weather. Money is still phenomenally easy and a temporary check to the heavy outgo of gold is noted. Some benefits from climatic conditions are noted; likewise some drawbacks. Anthracite coal demand has been stimulated at the east and prices are very firm. The west has taken more freely of bituminous grades, which are reported in rather better supply there. The labor situation is, on the whole, favorable, but the perennial unrest in the New York building trade is again manifesting itself with great possibilities for future trouble. The general undertone is still one of undiminished confidence in a large trade when winter's grip is finally broken and mild weather and 226 in 1901. In Canada failures for arrives.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Feb. 14.—Close.—Old Boreas arrived today in all his glory and was warmly welcomed by the corn bulls. His visitation caused lower temperatures and tied up traffic which was largely reflected in the light country acceptances despite a two-day holiday. The decrease of 891,000 bushels in the visible exerted a restraining influence and offerings were not liberal. The buying began early and was of good character, though it came largely from the commission trade. Pit shorts were covering quite freely throughout the session. Exports were 855,000 bushels. Net gains amounted to from 1c in the September to ¼c in cash.

While first prices were practically at last night's level, with slight advances shown in the July and September, the undertone was stronger. Commission houses were good buyers. Cables were stronger on a more brisk demand and light receipts abroad. There was little change at the end of the hour.

Opening prices of wheat were stronger. Initial gains approximated ¼c, which later were increased ¼c. Little wheat was offered during the early trading while shorts were gradually absorbing what little did come out. Futures were quite active. Cables opened out stronger on the report of damage by frost to the Indian crop. The best buyers were the commission houses, though there was some inclination to sell on the bulge.

Closing prices of wheat were firmer, averaging generally ¼@½ to ⅝c. Market was strong until the end. July was the active month in which the buying by Kneeland, Daggett and Love, of Chicago, was the principal feature. Cables were ½ penny higher. Offerings were small. Exports were 63,000 bushels.

Oats exhibited small changes. The demand was slow, but light receipts, and the more bullish tone in the other commodities gave the market strength.

Although trade proved light in oats the market nevertheless was strong. Gains, though small, were common in the list. Buying was good and was of an investment character. Clearances were 26,000 bushels.

Clover seed was firm. Light receipts, over two days' accumulation, with a slight improvement in the shipping demand, were the feature.

Market was a dull affair. Prices were practically unchanged. Small interest was developed because of the continued lethargy shown in the matter of shipments. Best demand was shown in the cheaper off grade seeds. Estimates were light.

TOLEDO.

				Today's Feb. 11	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close
Cash	1.18	1.18¼	1.18	1.18¼	1.17⅝
Feb.	1.18	1.18¼	1.18	1.18¼	1.17⅝
May	1.19	1.19¼	1.19	1.19¼	1.18¾
July	*1.02½	1.03	1.02½	1.03	1.02½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47	46½
Feb.	....	....	....	47	46½
May	47½	48	47½	48	47¼
July	47½	48½	47½	48¼	47⅜
Sept.	48¾	49	48¾	49	48
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¾	32½
Feb.	....	....	....	32¾	32½
May	*33¼	33½	33¼	33½	33¼
July	*33¼	33½	33¼	33½	33¼
Sept.	*30½	30½	30½	30½	30½
Cloverseed—					
Cash	*7.55	7.57	7.55	7.57	7.57
Feb	*7.55	7.57	7.55	7.57	7.57
March	*7.57	7.60	7.57	7.60	7.60
April	*7.45	7.47	7.45	7.47	7.47
Oct	*5.85	5.87	5.85	5.87	5.87
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.37	1.37
March	....	....	....	1.32	1.37
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.80	7.80

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Feb.	1.16	....	....	....	....
May	1.17¼	1.18	1.17	1.18	1.16⅞
July	1.01¼	1.02	1.01¼	1.01⅞	1.01¼
Sept.	92¾	93½	92¾	93⅜	92⅝
June	1.12	....	....	....	....
Corn—					
Feb.	43⅝	44¾	43⅝	44⅝	....
May	46⅝	47¼	46¼	47¼	46⅛
July	47¼	47¾	47	47⅝	46⅞
Sept.	47½	48¾	47½	48	47¼
Oats—					
Feb.	30⅞	30⅞	30⅝	30⅝	30⅞
May	31	31¼	30⅞	31¼	30⅞
July	30¾	31	30¾	31	30¾
Sept.	29½	29¾	29⅜	29¾	29½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.16⅞	1.17¾	1.16⅞	1.17¼	1.16¼
July	1.05⅛	1.05½	1.05	1.05½	1.04⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	96½	....
Corn—					
May	51¼	52¼	51¼	52¼	51¼
July	52⅛	52¾	52¼	52½	51¾

ST LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.15⅝	1.16¾	1.15⅝	1.16½	1.15½
July	97½	97¾	97¾	97¾	97¼
May (old)	1.16⅝	1.16⅝	1.16¼	1.16½	1.15⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	93¼	93

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.16⅜	1.15⅞
July	....	....	....	1.14⅞	1.14
Sept.	....	....	....	95⅛	95

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.15¾	1.14⅞
July	....	....	....	1.15⅝	1.14⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	94½	94½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Feb	....	....	....	12.70	12.70
May	12.90	12.90	12.85	12.90	12.87
July	13.00	13.02	12.92	13.00	13.00
Lard—					
Feb	....	....	....	6.77	6.75
May	6.95	6.97	6.92	6.97	6.95
July	7.07	7.10	7.02	7.10	7.07
Ribs—					
Feb	....	....	....	6.70	6.70
May	6.90	6.90	6.87	6.90	6.95
July	7.02	7.02	6.97	7.02	7.07

Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 14.—Opening quotations for stocks today showed some wide advances in the industrials and minor railroads. Locomotive was a feature, opening up a point and extending the gain to 5 points by wide advances of as much as 1½ points between sales. Colorado Fuel, Tenn. Coal, U. S. Rubber and Republic Steel pfd. advanced from a large fraction to over a point. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie gained 2½ and Ontario & Western, Canadian Pacific and Kansas City Southern pfd. were up from a large fraction to over a point.

The occasional strength of special stocks was offset by the selling of Reading which carried it down 1¼. Colorado Fuel rose nearly 2, and Metropolitan Street Railway was lifted a point. Pere Marquette gained 3½, Wisconsin Central pfd. 2, and New York, Chicago & St. Louis 2nd pfd. 1. Consolidated Gas lost 1¼ and General Electric 1. The trading as a whole was dull. Bonds were steady at noon.

The indifferent character of the morning speculation was reflected in a further marked contraction in the dealings, and scarcely any of the usually active features varied more than an eighth from the noon range of prices. The market, if anything, was easier. Rather active buying of Norfolk & Western and St. Louis Southwestern pfd. advanced them 1 and 1¾ respectively; and Brooklyn Union Gas gained 7⅛. Third Avenue railroad fell off a point and United Railway & Investment pfd. 1½.

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Am. Loco. Com.	41	41½	39¾	40
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	144⅞	144⅞	143¾	144¼
Atchison	88¼	88¼	ETAOINNNNN	
Atchison pfd.	102¾	102¾	102¼	102¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	34¾	35¼	34¾	34¾
Anaconda	106½	106½	106	106
Amal. Copper	74⅝	74⅝	73¾	73⅞
Balt. & Ohio	*104¾	104¾	104¼	104¼
B'lyn R. Trans.	62½	63	62¾	62¾
Canadian Pac.	135½	136½	135½	136⅜
Chicago & G. W.	22⅜	22½	22¾	22⅞
Clover Leaf	36½	36½	36	36¼
Clover Leaf pfd.	85	85¼	85	85
Am. Tob. 4's	76¾	76¾	75¾	75¾
Colorado Fuel	51¾	52⅞	51	51
Corn Products	21⅞	21⅞	21⅝	21⅞
Ches. & Ohio	51½	51¼	51¼	51¼
Del. & Hudson	192¼	192½	191	192¼
Erie com.	43½	43⅝	43¼	43¼
Erie 1st pfd.	80	80	79¾	79¾
Erie 2nd pfd.	65	65	64½	64½
Ice com.	6	6	6	6
Ill. Central	158¼	158¼	157½	158
K. C. Sou. com.	32¾	34	32¾	33¾
K. C. Sou. pfd.	69½	70	69	69¾
Louis. & Nash.	138	138	137¼	137¾
Leather com.	13¼	13½	12⅝	12⅞
Leather pfd.	104½	105	104½	104⅝
Manhattan	174½	174½	174	174
Mex. Central	22⅝	22⅝	22¼	22¼
Am. Tob. pfd.	98⅞	98⅞	98⅞	98⅞
Metropolitan	122⅝	123¼	121⅝	122⅝
Mis. Pac.	107¼	107¼	106¾	107¼
Am. Smelt.	85⅞	86	85¾	86
M., K. & T. com.	32	32	31⅞	32
M., K. & T. pfd.	65½	65½	65½	65¾
North Amer. Co.	105	105	103	103
N. Y. Central	147¾	147¾	147¼	147⅜
Nickel Plate com.	45⅝	45⅝	45⅝	47⅝
N. & W. com.	83⅞	84¼	83¾	84⅛
Ont. & Western	48⅞	49¼	48¼	48¼
Penn. Ry.	140½	140⅞	139⅝	140⅛
Pacific Mail	47¼	48¾	47	47⅝
People's Gas Co.	109	109½	109	109⅞
Reading com.	95¾	96¾	93⅞	94⅞
Rock Island	34⅞	35	34½	34⅝
Rock Island pfd.	81	81	81	81